THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

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THE OLD FRONT DOOR.

remember the time when I used to sit,
A happy and thoughtless boy,
When father came home from his work at last
And I was tired of my toy;
I remember the time, and none more sweet
Shall I know forevermore,
When I sat at the eve by my mother's side,
On the sill of the old front door.

I remember I'd sit till I fell asleep,
And list to their loving tall,
While the crickets chirped and the fire-flies bright
Flew over the garden walk;
And often would father tell the tale,
Of the time, long years before,
When he led his bride to a happy home,
Over the sill of the old front door.

I remember when grandfather failed and died,
And eighty years old was he,
And well I knew that never again
He would ride me upon his knee;
And though but a gay and thoughtless boy,
I wept, and my heart was sore
When I saw them bear him slowly out
O'er the sill of the old front door.

It is many a weary day since then,
And I, too, am old and gray;
But the tears come crowding into my eyes
When I think of that long-past day;
And I only hope that whatever end
Fate may have for me in store,
I shall pass once more, ere I pass away
O'er the sill of the old front door.

THE UNKNOWN COUSIN.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"Get out, you old scamp!"

It was a brilliant July day, with skies of cloudless blue, the air scented with clover-blossoms, and the brook wending its melodious way under green masses of peppermint; and Mr. Carey, who had walked a long distance, and had just fallen into a doze, under the refreshing shadow of a gnarled old apple-tree, started galvanically up at this ungentle address:

"Ma'am" said he, "I assure you I am not trespassing; I—"

But his apologetic words were cut short by the rattling of a stout stick on the stone wall, close to him; and in another moment, a belligerent-looking red cow, came plunging through the high grass, directly toward his heaven of refuge.

He started to run, but his foot catching in the gnarled root of an ancient tree, he fell headlong. The cow executed a hurdle leap over his prostrate form; and vanished in a clump of hazel bushes; and a resolute, bright-eyed woman, of some forty odd years, came to the rescue, with a stick balanced across her shoulder.

"Don't strike!" pleaded Mr. Carey. "I'm getting off the premises as fast as I can. I assure you, I didn't know I was trespassing."

Desire Welland blushed very prettily, as she pushed back the sunbonnet, and endeavored to adjust her luxuriant red-brown hair, which had broken loose from its pins.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" she said. "It wasn't you I meant at all, sir; it was the cow who had got into the cabbage-patch. Did I hit you with the stick? But I never dreamed of anyone but Bossy being there. Oh, let me run home and get the camphor-bottle?"

Slowly Mr. Carey raised himself to a sitting and then to a standing posture; slowly he felt his knees, elbows and collar-bones.

"I'm not hurt," said he—"not to signify, that is. It wasn't your stick, ma'am; it was the roots of this confounded old tree. It's enough to startle any man, don't you see? to hear himself called—an old scamp."

"But it wasn't you I meant," breathlessly cried Desire; "It was the old cow. Won't you let me run up to the house and get a capcine plaster? Oh, do."

Desire was fair to look upon, in spite of her forty summers, with big black eyes, a laughing cherry-red mouth and cheeks just browned with the healthful hue of mountain breezes. Mr. Carey felt himself gradually softening as he looked at her.

"No," said he. "I don't care for a capcine plaster. But I've walked a good way, and I should like a bowl of coffee if it's handy."

"Oh, pray come up to the house then," said Desire. "It's only a step across the orchard. Oh, that cow, that cow! We must certainly have her hampered after this!"

"Perhaps," said Mr. Carey, solemnly, as he endeavored to straighten the edges of his hat, "you know a family by the name of Welland who live hereabouts. Two old maids, who manage a farm all by themselves. Very peculiar females, I am told."

Desire stood still and began to laugh, while the deep crimson suffused her cheeks.

"Why," cried she, "it's us. It's me and Malvina. We are the Welland girls."

It was Mr. Carey's turn to flush and look awkward now.

"Oh!" said he. "Well, it don't matter. I've business at the Welland farm—that's all."

"Isn't it strange that things should happen so?" cried Desire, opening the gate into the dim, shadowy orchard, where scarlet lilies grew in the tall grass, and the robins darted in and out of the drooping boughs. "There's the house. You can see it now. Malvina and I have managed the farm ever since father died. Philo—that's our brother—has a house and an estate of his own, and his wife don't want any single relations. But we've done very well, every one says. Here's the place. And here's Malvina!"

Miss Malvina Welland was diligently hoeing sweet corn in a man's hat and boots. She was a tall, Amazonian sort of female, with high cheek bones, hair cut short, and a masculine way of leaning on her hoe. She looked sharply around at the sound of footsteps.

"Is it the new hired man?" said she. "Then, Desire, you may tell him that we don't want help that comes at this time of day. I'll have no eight hour men on my place."

"Oh, Malvina, hush!" cried the younger sister, in despair. "It's a gentleman on business."

In came Brother Philo from the back yard, with an auger in his hand.

"Eh?" said Brother Philo, a wrinkled, hard-featured man in a blue over-all, and boots that looked as if they might have been carved out of *lignum vitæ*. "Business? It ain't a sewin'-machine, I s'pose? or a new patent reaper, nor any o' these labor-savin' humbugs? Because—"

"It's about your cousin Rolf," said Mr. Carey—"Paul Welland's son. He's come back from Australia. He requested me to come over here, as I happened to be passing this way, and see what his relations would do about giving him a home."

At these words, Mrs. Philo Welland emerged from the currant-bushes, where she was picking the sparkling, ruby-colored fruit to make jelly. For Mrs. Philo believed in always picking her neighbor's fruit before she began on her own.

"A home, indeed!" said Mrs. Philo, "It's what I always told you, Philo! Says I, that man'll be sure to come back some day, poorer than poverty, says I. And he'll expect us to take care of him then. But we've worked a deal too hard for our money—me and Philo—and if he wants to be supported, let him just go to the poor-house. Paul Welland always was a rovin' creetur', and Rolf ain't no better, I'll go bail!"

Mr. Philo Welland screwed up his face into an expression of the utmost caution.

"P'r'aps you're his lawyer, sir?" said he.

Mr. Carey nodded.

"I act for him," said he.

"Then tell him," said Philo, succintly, "that if he expects we're goin' to support him, he's conside-*a*-bly mistook! We've always took care of ourselves; he can do the same! Come, Betsey, we'd better be goin'!"

"Philo!" cried out Desire, "how can you be so selfish? Rolf Welland is our cousin. If he is in want or trouble, whom has he to look to but us? Malvina, you won't be so hard-hearted? The old farm-house is big enough for our Cousin Rolf as well as for us. You never would turn a sickly old man adrift upon the world?"

"No, I wouldn't!" said Miss Malvina, thumping her hoe upon the ground. "Look here, stranger, tell Rolf Welland he's welcome to a home with us. We live plain, but we're ready to give him a hearty welcome. Tell him to come here at once. The sooner the better!"

"Women is fools," incidentally remarked Philo Welland, chewing a stalk of currant leaves. "If you lost what little you've got, do you s'pose this relative o' yourn would raise a finger to help you? Let every man take care of himself, say I!"

"And who knows," cried Desire, brightly. "Perhaps we can get him the district school to teach? I heard Squire Loames say that the new teacher wasn't going to stay more than a quarter longer."

"I'm glad you can afford to take free boarders," said Mrs. Philo, acidly. "Me and your brother—we can't!"

"Do come in, now, and get the coffee," said Desire. "And a few late strawberries, Mr.—Mr.—"

"Carey is my name," said the stranger, who had stood immovable beneath the fiery hail of this conversational episode. "That is to say, it is my name now. I chanced to make myself useful to a rich old gentleman in the East, who took a fancy to me, and left me his property in his will. The only condition appended was that I should take his name in addition to my own. And Carey isn't a bad name."

"Certainly it ain't," said Philo, with watering eyes. "I only wish we had a few of that sort of old gentlemen out this way. I'd change my name half a dozen times a day if it would be any accommodation to 'em. So you're rich, eh? Betsey,"—to his wife—"if this gentleman would be so kind as to come and take dinner with us to-day—"

"No," said the stranger, in a clear decisive voice. "Will you be so kind as to hear me out? Carey, as I have already told you, is only my adopted name. My real name is Rolf Welland."

"What!" roared Philo.

Mrs. Philo scrambled so hastily to her feet that she upset the pail, half full of currants. Miss Malvina dropped her hoe; and Desire, who had just brought out a little saucer of late, luscious, red strawberries, stood amazed at this revelation.

"You!" she cried, "our Cousin Rolf! And I nearly hit you with the stick, chasing the cow, and half startled you out of your senses, and—"

"And taught me," said the old bachelor, with a strangely-sweet smile, "that there is yet left a spice of unselfishness in the conglomerate called human nature. Cousin Desire, I thank you for the lesson. Believe me, I shall not soon forget it!"

And before the day was over, he had helped Miss Malvina finish her patch of sweet-corn, and mended the defective fence-rails where the offending cow had broken through, besides staking up the sweet-williams, and nailing the big rose-tree to the frame from whence its over-blossoming weight had dragged it.

"I declare," said Miss Malvina, "he's a real comfort about the place!"

"And he has traveled so much!" cried Desire; "and he talks so beautifully! I only hope he'll be contented here!"

There was no sort of doubt about that. Rolf Welland Carey was very well contented. He had always hungered and thirsted for the details of a home life—here it was to perfection.

But Mr. and Mrs. Philo were not so well suited. All their spasmodic efforts toward friendliness were checked with Arctic frigidity.

"It's too bad!" said Mrs. Philo, almost crying. "He'll be certain sure to go and make a fool of himself by marrying Desire, and we shall never get a cent of his money. Desire ought to be ashamed to think of such a thing at her age!"

But Desire was only forty, and there are late roses as well as early ones. At least, so Mr. Welland thought. At all events, he married Desire, and the Philo Wellands were disconsolate.

"It's all our bad luck!" said they.

For they had forgotten all about the passage in the Bible that speaks of "entertaining angels unaware!"—*Saturday Night.*

MAKING STEEL CANNON.

How Great Guns are Manufactured at the Washington Navy Yard.

The Washington *Republican* says: The two new six inch steel guns now being constructed in the ordnance shops at the navy yard will probably not be finished for several months. The work of building them is necessarily a slow one. All the labor is performed in the shops here, except the manufacturing of the steel. That is done at the Midvale Works, in Easton, Pa. The steel then is shipped to Washington, and the work of converting it into cannon is performed. This is a complex operation, and to the looker on is decidedly interesting. The steel is first turned by a lathe working slowly, but with tremendous power until the heavy mass of "steel in the rough," so to speak, becomes a long cylindrico-conoidal column. In this condition it is placed in proper position and a hole drilled clear through it by means of what is called a "hog bit." This hog bit is a small rectangle of very hard steel, turned up at one end in such a manner as to form a rude vertical section of a spherical triangle. The whole rectangular piece is then clamped down upon a flat shaft of chilled iron in such a manner as to fit in and form one piece with the shaft. The latter has at the opposite end a cylindrical shape, which end is held in a frame and worked by appropriate machinery moved by steam upon one end of the steel column to be perforated. The end of the column is first "dug into" a little, and then the "hog bit" does its work. It revolves on its axis and the "bit" describes a circle, tearing out the hard steel slowly but surely. As the guns have a bore of six inch diameter, and the bit describes a circle of only two and three-quarter inches radius, the enlargement of the perforation is accomplished by other bits.

Once perforated the now hollow tube of steel requires to be "jacketed," "collared" and "breeched" before it is allowed to graduate into the society of cannon. The jacket is an outside wrap of steel, hollowed in the same way, heated until it expands sufficient to be slipped over the tube it is intended to jacket. Upon cooling this outside wrap contracts and presses upon the now inside tube with almost the same degree of cohesion as the molecules of the steel themselves. The object of the "jacket" is to strengthen the gun and prevent accident. The explosive force of gases evolved from gunpowder being tremendous and occurring mostly at the breech the primary object is to strengthen this latter part. Collars of steel, great blocks of carbonized iron having been turned into shape and perforated, are next expanded by the heat and slipped over the breech part of the gun. When contracting they grow into and become a part of it. The breech head of the gun is next lathed and fashioned, different workmen being employed on different parts of this. The rifling of the gun is another step. A different kind of "bit" from the "hog," a spur of steel tempered to great hardness, is clamped to the centre of a semi-circular piece of copper and iron, and this last device is slowly worked through the gun on a spiral turn, giving the "rifle twist." The breech head is then grooved and adjusted and the breech cap formally adjusted. This, as is known to all who have examined breech-loaders, swings back on a hinge or spring, and when closed is securely locked by a lever clamp.

Raspberry and Currant Jelly.

Carefully pick over and crush ripe currants and raspberries in equal quantities, and put the crushed fruit into a jelly bag, suspended in such a way as to permit the juice to slip through it; let the fruit remain over night in the bag to make sure that all the juice is drawn from it, but do not squeeze the bag, because the fruit juice should be perfectly clear. Next morning measure the juice and allow an equal measure of sugar; stir the fruit juice and sugar together over the fire in a preserving kettle until the sugar be dissolved; then boil them gently until a little cooled on a saucer becomes a jelly within about two minutes. When the jelly is boiled to the proper consistency, partly cool it and then fill it into glasses; when the jelly is cold put a round of white paper dipped in brandy in each glass, and then close the glasses with paper dipped in white of egg, slightly beaten. Keep the jelly in a cool, dark closet. If the fruit juice is clear and the jelly boiled long enough, the result will be satisfactory.

A VIGILANT sentinel is posted at the door of a picture gallery, with strict orders of the customary character. A sightseer happens along and is halted. "Here, sir, you must leave your cane at the door!" "But, my friend, I haven't got any cane!" "Then go back and get one! No one is allowed to pass in here unless he leaves his cane at the door. Orders is orders!"—*Chicago News.*

A STRANGE TRIAL.

A SINGULAR STORY THAT COMES TO US FROM HUNGARY.

Jews Charged With the Murder of a Christian Girl for a Sacrifice.

From time to time the Atlantic cable brings us scraps of news about a criminal trial going on in Hungary, at the little town of Nyiregyhaza. The defendants are several Jews, charged with having murdered a Christian girl for the purpose of obtaining her blood for their Passover rites. The trial has caused immense excitement in that region, and the remarkable character of the charge, which is like a reminiscence of the darkest periods of the Middle Ages, the strange contradictions in the testimony enveloping the whole case in mystery, and suggesting some strange psychological puzzles, and, finally, the interest taken in it by the European press, make it a genuine *cause celebre.*

The facts, as they appear from the "act of accusation," are as follows:

At Tisza-Eszlar, a village not far from Tokay, on April 1st, 1882, about the middle of the day, a Christian servant girl, fourteen years old, named Esther Solymosi, was sent by her mistress to a shop in a neighboring village to get some whitewash and painters' colors. On her way back she met her sister Sophie and exchanged some words with her. But she never reached home. Her absence was remarked an hour or two afterward, and search for her was made, but she had disappeared, and has not been seen alive to this day. Some time afterward, in May, 1882, a rumor sprang up that the Jews had murdered her. It was said that Moritz Scharf, fourteen years old, the son of the keeper of the Synagogue, Joseph Scharf, had made to somebody a confession to the effect that Esther had been killed by Jews in the Synagogue. Thereupon excitement began to rise, and the mother of Esther called upon the district magistrate, who opened an investigation about a month after the girl had disappeared. The suspected parties, as well as the boy, Moritz Scharf, were put in close confinement, and the latter made the following statement:

On the 1st of April the girl Esther Solymosi passed by his father's house; his father ordered him to call her into the house to arrange some candlesticks on the wardrobe, it being the Jewish Sabbath, on which the Jews do no work, and the "Sabbath woman" of the Scharf family having failed to appear. After Esther had done this she was asked by another Jew who had come in to go into the Synagogue for a similar purpose. About a quarter of an hour after Esther had entered the temple he (Moritz) heard terrible cries coming from the building, he went to the door, which was locked; looked through the keyhole, and saw Esther stretched on the floor, partly undressed, two men holding her down, while another man cut her throat with a knife such as is used by Jewish butchers. Two earthen vessels were held under her throat to catch the blood; then the body was dressed again and put into the vestibule, where he saw four Jews so surrounding the body as to conceal it from his view. Thereupon he hurried into the house, telling his parents about it, but was silenced by his mother, and finally one of the Jews he had observed in the temple came in and told him to shut up the Synagogue, which he did, seeing nothing of the body nor any traces of blood.

A younger brother of Moritz Scharf, Samuel, five years old, also told his story, which, however, differed in some important points from that of the other boy. According to him, their father, Joseph Scharf, had participated in the murder, and he (Samuel) and his brother Moritz had held the vessels to receive the blood. Aside from this, he said only in a general way that Esther had been murdered by his father and other Jews during a rehearsal of the hymns and prayers which were to be used during the Passover.

But a stranger thing was still to come. On June 18, 1882, the body of a girl was found in the river, near Tisza-Eszlar, dressed in Esther's clothes, or clothes exactly like hers. This body bore no marks of violence at all. If this was really the body of Esther, the story of the murder in the synagogue was conclusively disproved. Several persons in the village recognized it as the body of Esther, but her mother and a few others did not. Of a commission of physicians examining the body, several declared that it was the body of a woman at least nineteen or twenty years old, while a commission of university professors subsequently consulted, held that it might well be the body of a girl of fourteen. But then another most startling piece of testimony came in.

Some raftsmen "confessed" that on June 7, 1882, they had been induced by a Jewish raftsmen named Smilovicz, who offered them good pay to carry a dead body which would on a certain day at a certain place be delivered to them, and that on June 11 they received that body from Smilovicz, and from a dark woman about thirty years old, apparently a Jewess, a bundle of clothes in which the body was to be dressed, while a handkerchief with some red and blue color was to be tied to its left hand. The body, so fitted out, was put in the water, where it remained several days attached to the raft. It was then produced by the raftsmen, who said that they had found it in the river. The impression produced by this confession was, of course, that all this had been arranged by the Jews for the purpose of accounting in some other way for the disappearance of Esther, and thus disproving the murder.

Thus the case appeared in the act of accusation. The trial at once put it in a different light. The examination of the witnesses began some time ago, and was watched by the Jew-hating populace with the intensest excitement. Esther's mother testified that she knew that the Jews had murdered Esther for "God had enlightened her" on that point. The principal witness, the boy Moritz Scharf, presented a singular spectacle. He refused to testify in German, his native tongue, and spoke only Hungarian, which pleased the crowd. His testimony was given in a low voice, a singing tone, and always in exactly the same forms of expression, as if he were reading or reciting something by rote. In the cross-examination he stuck well to his story, but many questions which seemed to be unexpected to him, he did not answer at all, although they bore upon points which he should have known. He made several statements which created a great sensation.

He had been told that "if he did not tell the truth, as he was telling it, he would be imprisoned for life." If he did tell the truth, as he did, "the Ministry of the Interior would take care of him." It was "part of the religious law of the Jews to kill Christian children;" he knew it, for "Catholic priests had told him so." He "hated the Jews and wanted to be a Jew no longer." He hated his father and his stepmother; he had once "thrown a knife at the latter, and was not sorry for it." He "wanted to be a Christian." His testimony has remained unsupported by any other evidence. Some women said they had heard something like a cry of distress in the neighborhood of the Synagogue on the day of Esther's disappearance, but they differed about the hour, and it seemed not to have occurred to any of them to raise an alarm or even to speak about it at the time.

But it does appear that the local magistrate conducting the first examination in which Moritz Scharf's story first took shape had pursued the case with the ardor of a fanatic. The public prosecutor himself, who afterward took charge of it, soon came to the conclusion that Moritz Scharf's elaborate account of the murder was an invention, pumped into the boy by constant drill, with the aid of threats and cajolery. And cable dispathes speaking of the tortures inflicted upon the raftsmen to wring from them their "confession," indicate that the employment of such means was not confined to Moritz Scharf.

A Doctor's Hint to Workingmen.

The following suggestions for those who need a liberal supply of drink in hot weather, especially in the case of harvesters, day-laborers, ball-players, cricketers, etc., are worthy of attention.

"When you have any heavy work to do, do not take either beer, cider, or spirits. By far the best drink is thin oatmeal and water, with a little sugar. The proportions are a quarter of a pound of oatmeal to two or three quarts of water, according to the heat of the day and your work and thirst; it should be well boiled, and an ounce or an ounce and a half of brown sugar added. If you find it thicker than you like, add three quarts of water. Before you drink it shake up the oatmeal well through the liquid. In summer drink this cold; in winter, hot. You will find it not only quenches thirst, but will give more strength and endurance than any other drink. If you cannot boil it, you can take a little oatmeal mixed with cold water and sugar, but this is not so good; always boil if you can. If at any time you have to make a very long day, as in harvest, and cannot stop for meals, increase the oatmeal to half a pound, or even three-quarters, and the water to three quarts if you are likely to be very thirsty. For quenching thirst few things are better than weak coffee and a little sugar. One ounce of coffee and half an ounce of sugar boiled in two quarts of water, and cooled, is a very thirst-quenching drink. Cold tea has the same effect, but neither is so supporting as oatmeal."—*Exchange.*

Crystalized Cherries.

Stem and stone sound, ripe cherries, and put them into an earthen bowl with half their weight of sugar; let them stand three days, and then boil them and stir them down six times.

After the cherries have cooled in the syrup, skim them out, rinse them in lukewarm water, and dry them in a very moderate oven, but do not let them harden; while the cherries are drying put the syrup over the fire and boil it until it reaches the degree called by the confectioners the "blow;" to determine this degree dip a skimmer in the boiling syrup, then hold it up and blow through it; if the syrup forms little sparkling bubbles over the holes in the skimmer it is in the right condition to use. Put the cherries into it, and again boil it to the blow; then take the preserving kettle from the fire and rub the skimmer against its sides until the syrup begins to "grain" or grow white and granular; roll the cherries about in the grained sugar, then take them out of it with a wire spoon or a large fork which will gather up a number and permit the syrup to drain from them; lay the cherries on a sieve or wire grating over a pan until they are quite dry, and then pack them in layers between sheets of clean white paper.—*Julia Corson.*

A NEW DODGE.—Partially paralyzed, apparently, is the old man who hobbles into Philadelphia jewelry stores on crutches. He asks to see diamonds; but his hands hang powerless, and therefore he cannot touch the jewels. He can only gaze into the tray, and that at close range, for he is almost blind. Then a remarkably handsome girl enters, asks a question about something in the window, and, the instant that the clerk turns his eyes from the diamonds, the old man transfers one of them to his mouth by thrusting out his tongue. He is a thief in disguise.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER THIS WEEK.

No Place for Joe—Not in the Directory—An Editor's Trials—A Story of General Cass—Naming a Town, Etc., Etc.

THEY DON'T SPEAK NOW.

About two weeks ago two women met in a Woodward avenue street car, and when one complained that she was again without a cook the other replied:

"Ah! I have a jewel of a girl! She's neat, prompt, respectful, and I only pay her twelve shillings a week."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes; she's from the country and doesn't know that she can get more wages."

The same two women met in the same car again yesterday, but alas! how changed the situation! They stared frigidly at each other without even a nod, and they would not sit on the same side of the car. The twelve-shilling jewel of a girl is now receiving $2 a week in the kitchen of the woman who was without a cook. Hence the ruction, which will descend to the third generation.—*Detroit Free Press.*

JOURNALISTIC ENTERPRISE.

One day, a year or two ago, a Greenville, S. C., editor heard that a man was to be lynched in a locality about fifteen miles away, and he put a new pencil into his pocket, hired the fastest horse in town, and started for the scene. When he arrived he found a crowd under a tree, and in the circle was the prisoner—a villainous chap, who had committed a heinous offence.

The crowd had started to hang him, but several citizens had advanced such arguments in favor of permitting the law to take its course that it had about been decided to take the rascal back to jail.

Williams drove up, jumped down, and in a minute or two learned that the affair was off. He had driven fifteen miles to report a case of lynching, and his disgust was profound. Mounting a stump he began:

"Gentlemen, look at that thar' hoss. I've foundered him to get here and see this hanging. It will be $200 out of my pocket, and the only return will be a three-liner in the *News*, saying that you concluded not to hang him. Gentlemen, has patriotism died out of this county?"

"No! no! no!" yelled the crowd.

"Does it make any particular difference to this man whether he is hung now or three months later?"

"No! no!"

"Gentlemen, I believe in law and order, but I've driven fifteen miles, foundered a hoss, and feel a bit broke up. I don't say that lynching is the best plan; but if he should be swung up and I should be asked to sit on the Coroner's jury and bring in a verdict of suicide, I don't see how I could refuse. Gentlemen, look at that ar' hoss!"

"Swing him up!" yelled out twenty men.

"Look at that wreck of a once noble hoss and tell—"

"Hooray!" shouted the crowd, and up went the man to be left suspended until dead.—M. QUAD.

A CREATURE OF HABIT.

A guest in a down-town restaurant last night, after he had finished his meal and wiped his lips, stood up and turned off the gas.

"What did you do that for?" asked a waiter.

The guest for a moment stood aghast.

"Well, you see," he said, finally, "I generally get home late at night, and my wife always leaves some meat and bread on the parlor table for me. When I have eaten my supper I put the light out and go to bed. I forgot where I was just now. After all, what am I but a mere creature of habit?"

GENERAL CASS AS A BOY.

In a recently published memorial of the Phillips Exeter Academy an extended reference is made to Daniel Webster's student life, and the familiar incident of his rising to the head of his class and leaving it for a higher, is told *in extenso.* It is much to be regretted that little can be found relating to the connection of General Cass with the Phillips Exeter Academy; for, without doubt, there have been few of its alumni who have risen as high among his fellow-men, and have acquired as great fame with either sword or pen. Lewis entered the academy in 1792, at the age of 10 years. Here he pursued his studies with great diligence and considerable success, standing well in his class and applying himself diligently to the acquirement of knowledge throughout his course. In regard to this period of the life of Lewis Cass, an alumni writes the following:

The incidents which Dr. Abbott related about the school-boys who have become illustrious were extremely interesting.

"Lewis Cass," he said, "was a very wild boy. One day his father, Major Cass, came to me and asked me if I could take his son.

"'Certainly; but why do you ask?'

"'Oh, the youngster is headstrong and hard to manage.'

"'What does he do?'

"'Plays truant, runs away from his work, steals off without my permission to go a-gunning, fishing or swimming, and is full of all kind of pranks.'

"'Well, send him to me and I'll see what I can do with him.'

"The boy was placed under my charge. Several months later I met his father and asked him how his son was getting along.

"'Well, sir,' said he, 'if Lewis was half as afraid of the Almighty as he is of you, I should never have any more trouble with him.'"—*Boston Herald.*

WHY THE TOWN WAS SO CALLED.

When we made the landing at the town of Waterproof, La., the overflow had reached the second story windows of all the houses. On the roof of an abandoned grocery sat a ragged darkey in the most complacent manner, and as the boat swung in, a lady passenger, who had exhibited the greatest curiosity about everything all the way down from Vicksburg, caught the name of the town and hurried forward to the captain and said:

"Captain, they say this town is called Waterproof."

"Yes, ma'm."

"But the water is all over it, you see. The name is inconsistent with facts."

"Oh, they didn't have reference to the town itself in calling it Waterproof," chuckled the old man. "What they meant was that the water would never reach that nigger on the roof over there."

"Oh, that's it, eh? Well that makes it plain, and I don't believe it will either!" she said as she returned to her chair.—*Detroit Free Press.*

NO PLACE FOR JOE.

He was a big, strong, muscular fellow, like a patent Hercules, with biceps as large as a soup plate, and he was playing pool with three commercial men in a hotel billiard-room.

He had a blustering, bullying way with him, which kept the spirits of the party down below zero, and promoted a singular display of courtesy on the part of his companions, who treated him about as tenderly as a man getting a stone out of the hind hoof of a wicked mule.

Even when he appropriated one of the balls Johnson had pocketed, his piracy was permitted without a murmur, and it was apparent that the game would not end without a row.

Suddenly the door opened and a small, sharp-nosed lady, with cork-screwy ringlets and sallow complexion, entered.

The muscular stranger was making a shot and did not notice the intrusion, she walked straight up to him, laid hold of one of his aggressive ears and led him—like Una and the lion—clean up to the front door, out of which he passed into the street. Then, turning to the barkeeper, she said:

"I've told you more than once I'll not have my Joe loafing 'round your den of iniquity any more; and if I catch him here again I'll make things so lively for you you'll wish you'd a-died when you was a baby!"

Then there was a silence for two minutes. And when she was gone the barkeeper wiped the perspiration off his face with the glass-cloth and said:

"Py gracious, if dat vomens vos meine frau!"—*Evansville Argus.*

NOBODY TO BLAME.

"What makes it cry so?" asked the old bachelor, listening to the baby on the next block waking the midnight stars with its songs without words, "What under the canopy makes it cry so?"

"Nothing," said the experienced father who had his quiver full of 'em, and was never happy unless he was rocking a baby. "Nothing; it just makes that noise ten hours a day naturally, voluntarily, and without effort, suggestion, assistance or compulsion. Nobody makes a baby cry. And," he added, after a moment of thoughtful silence, during which the baby twice got up to high C, "nobody can make it stop crying, either, until it is cried out."—BURDETTE.

IN SPITE OF ALL THE CARE HE TOOK.

We saw a boy nailing up a box the other day, containing some articles which he intended sending by express. From the nature of the contents we knew it was essential that the box should not be inverted on the passage. So we ventured the suggestion to place the much-abused "This side up," etc., conspicuously on the cover. A few days after we saw our boy again.

"Heard from your goods yet? Did they get there safely?"

"Every one broke," replied he, sullenly. "Lost the hull lot! Hang the express company!"

"Did you put on 'This side up,' as we told you?"

"Yes, I did; an' for fear they shouldn't see it on the cover, I put it on the bottom, too! They've no excuse for such carelessness."

AN EDITOR'S TRIALS.

"How is business?" asked Brown of Editor Pastem of the *Weekly Scissors.*

"Driving," replied the editor, "driving. Been fearfully busy the last fortnight—tired almost to death."

"Let me congrat—"

"Don't you do it, Brown, I beg of you. I'll tell you how it is. Last week I had an article in favor of painting the Town Hall—regular screamer, you know. Result was that half of my subscribers got mad and ordered their papers stopped. That kept me at work charging up, sending bills, and running after my pay. This week I thought I'd take the other side. I'd got frightened, you know. So I wrote a screed against the painting project. Well, sir, would you believe it, the other half of my subscribers sent in word that they wanted their papers stopped. So I've been working like a dog to accommodate 'em. Yes, business is splendid; but its awfully demoralizing on a fellow's pockets when it comes on him unawares and all in a heap."—*Boston Transcript.*

A LITTLE PRECIPITATE.

In a new City Directory appears the name of a certain woman with the words "widow of——." Some of her friends, knowing that her husband was really living, called on her to inquire about this singular publication as soon as they noticed it in the directory. She had been absent in Europe for some time and owing to the fact that her liege lord was very headstrong and a slave to strong drink, they parted angrily. She was a Catholic and wished no divorce. To her friends her husband's dissipated habits were well known, and they greatly influenced her and had much to do with causing the couple's separation. The husband, however, recently returned and effected a reconciliation with his wife. He was very angry when he saw in the directory that his wife was a widow. She admitted to him that she had kept track of and knew of his movements for the last three years.

"Well, then, in the name of common sense, why did you give it out that you were a widow?"

"To tell the truth, my dear," she replied, "you were drinking so hard when the directory man came around that I was sure you would be dead before the book was printed. But it seems that the whisky won't kill you ever, or you would have been dead long ago. I was really about to get ready my widow's weeds and look out for another husband."

Orchard Grass.

The agricultural editor of the New York *Weekly Times* has great faith in orchard grass and says that many years' experience with this grass can scarcely help giving a favorable impression in regard to it.

The preferable time for sowing this grass is in July or early in August, and this is a very convenient time to follow a crop of potatoes, which leaves the ground in the best state for the seed. Orchard grass has a habit of growing in bunches, but this is an effect of their seeding. The quantity of seed generally sown is one and one-half bushels to the acre, but this is not half enough. A very large allowance must be made for defective vitality in the seed.

If this seed is sown upon finely harrowed soil, or on a surface that has been brushed so as to obliterate the harrow marks, immediately after the brushing, he tells us, no covering other than the natural settling of the seed into the soil will be necessary. But the sowing should be crossed, and a still air should be chosen for it. Not a hoof should press the soil after the seed has been sown. It is worth while to take all these pains with this grass, as when well put in it is good for thirty years at least, if not more, and will be found one of the most valuable fodder crops that can be grown.

If sown in July or early in August it will be six or eight inches high before the winter and will be very safe against freezing out. Starting very early into growth the next spring, it will be ready for mowing in June, or even earlier, as it will be better to mow it before the blossom appears, which will tend to repress any tendency to make stools by excessive spread of the roots. It may be mown again in September, and may be pastured down as closely as possible before the winter.

Now a grass that will thereafter afford dense pasture in April or two tons to the acre of hay in May, that will be ready for cutting, for soiling, or pasturing down three or four times in the summer, or yield a second crop of hay in August and pasture after that, is one of the best that a farmer can grow. And orchard grass will do all this, on good soil, with occasional dressings of manure or fertilizer year after year for twenty years, and how many more is not known because few farmers give it a chance to do its best.

A War Incident.

A New York *Tribune* correspondent says: The ex-Confederate General Gordon told me an interesting story about two interviews he had with General Barlow. At Sharpsburg, Barlow was apparently mortally wounded and fell into Gordon's hands. Gordon took a liking to him and asked if he could not do something for Barlow.

"I think not, General," said the young man; "I shall be buried here, no doubt. I do not expect to live. But you can do one thing for me; here is a package of letters from my wife which I wish you to destroy before my eyes."

Gordon, who was then a young man also, took the letters and was about to destroy them when Barlow, with a bubble at his throat murmured:

"Would you take the trouble to read me one of them first? Any one will do."

Gordon opened one of the letters and read it to the dying man—his last friendly words, perhaps, from home. Then the letters were destroyed. But the incident touched Gordon so that he made special exertion to have Barlow sent through the lines or to have his wife admitted to him. This being done, the two armies fell apart and these men saw each other no more. Gordon considered Barlow to be dead. Barlow had also seen that a General Gordon had been killed somewhere. They met again at a friendly table in Washington, but did not know each other through the changes of time. After some lapse Gordon said:

"General Barlow, are you a relative of that Barlow who was killed at Antietam?"

"No," said the General, "I am the same man. Are you any relative," inquired Barlow in turn, "of that General Gordon who was recently killed on the Confederate side?"

"That was my cousin; I am John B. Gordon."

Then at the request of the persons who overheard, Barlow told the tale amid tears and emotion on every side.

THE Arkansaw man has many ways of getting his name into print, and when all other means fail the mad-dog resort is taken up. The gentleman who wants his name to appear in the local paper calls on the editor and says: "Killed the biggest mad dog this morning you ever saw. Better make a local to that effect as it might serve as a warning to the people of the neighborhood. You needn't say that I killed him. Just say that a very large mad dog was killed the other day by—well, you can put my name in. I don't care."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

NO AVAIL.—Massachusetts law allows an adjoining real estate owner to forbid the granting of a license to sell liquor. In Gloucester a saloon keeper tried to evade this provision by selling to a friendly third party a strip a foot wide from the side of his premises next to the objector, thus creating a new neighbor. But the courts have decided that the trick is of no avail.

WESTERN, SOUTHERN and EUROPEAN

TICKET AGENCY.

Tickets West, Northwest, South and Southwest, via Grand Trunk R'y, Fitchburg R. R. (Hoosac Tunnel Line,) Penn. Railroad from New York, Boston and Savannah Steamship Co., Ocean Steamship Co., (N. Y. and Savannah Line.) To and From Europe, via Allan Line Royal Mail and Cunard Steamships. Berths and Staterooms secured in advance. For Tickets or Information address

F. C. LOUGEE, Agent,
Plymouth, N. H.

General Ticket Office, B. C. & M. & White Mts. R. R. jesaugnlif

A Good Salary.

And traveling expenses is what every successful salesman will receive who engages with us. Any man of pluck, energy and reliability can succeed. We offer special inducements beyond any other firm. Success brings PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT and GOOD WAGES. Particulars furnished on application. Address (with stamp) stating age.

D. P. ATWOOD & CO.,
Nurseryman, Geneva, N. Y.

jesa aug16 iv

$72 a week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in the spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. jesaly dec1

U. S. MAIL.

Dr. E. G. Jones may be consulted FREE by mail on all diseases. No matter what your disease is. No matter how long you have been sick, or how many doctors you have tried. Give him a trial. You will never regret it. Write him a statement of your case, enclosing stamp for reply. Prices for courses of medicine reasonable, within the means of all classes. Can refer to hundreds he has cured. Address at once,

E. G. JONES, M. D.,
jesalyaeci, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

7 AND 8 PER CENT

DAKOTA FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS

IN THE

Celebrated Red River Valley

For Safety, Profit, & Prompt Payments.

There is nothing better than 1st mortgage loans on these lands, as they produce the most and best wheat in the world. Address or call on O. B. Copeland at Pemigewasset National Bank, Plymouth, N. H. jesaaly26

Ropp's Calculator and Diary

Makes Practical Arithmetic easy for all. Simplifies the art of computation, and enables every Farmer and Tradesman to make correct and instantaneous calculations in all their business transactions. Is worth its weight in gold to every one not quick in figures. It is neatly printed, elegantly bound, accompanied by a Renewable Diary, Silicate Slate, Perpetual Calendar, and Valuable Pocket-book. English Cloth, 75c. Morocco, $1.00; Russia Gilt, $1.50. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Young farmers and others wanted as Agents. Sells rapidly. Address,

FRED L. HUNTINGTON, Gen'l Agent,
[illegible] Malone, N. Y.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. jesaly dec1

OLD BLANCHARD CHURN (With All Recent Improvements.) Five sizes made for family dairies. Five sizes for factory use. Perfect stock and the best work. Strong, simple, efficient, convenient and durable. They are every way "The Best." Send for full descriptive circulars to PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord, N. H.

NEW BUTTER WORKER Operating on the principle of direct and powerful pressure, instead of rolling, grinding or sliding upon the butter. Works in the salt as well. Certain, easy, quick, strong, cheap. Send for full descriptive circulars to the inventors and sole makers, PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord.

People Will Please

IN MIND

That S. F. BLODGETT & SON'S is the best place to buy Custom Boots and Shoes. All styles made to order at short notice and warranted. We always have Boots and Shoes of our make on hand and cheap. Also, Dealers in Leather and Shoemakers' General Supplies.

8 Warren Street, CONCORD, N. H.
jesalymar4

LIVE MEN WANTED.

We want 25 more Traveling Salesmen, and to the right ones we can give steady employment and good pay. Must come WELL recommended. A knowledge of the business not necessary. We [illegible].

R. G. CHASE & CO.,
Nurserymen,
8 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.
jesa26mar1

Children Wanted To Board.

A lady living on a pleasant farm in Bridgewater, N. H., will take a few children to board for the summer season. They will have good care, plenty of milk and fruits, and the benefit of a pleasant home and fresh, pure air. For further particulars address JOURNAL OFFICE, Plymouth, N. H. jesaaljuly19

DISEASE CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.

THIS MAGNETIC BELT IS WARRANTED TO CURE the following diseases without medicine:—Pain in the back, hips, head, or limbs, nervous debility, lumbago, general debility, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, diseases of the kidneys, spinal diseases, torpid liver, gout, seminal emissions, impotency, asthma, heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation, erysipelas, indigestion, hernia or rupture, catarrh, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague, etc. [illegible]

Warranted. TRY ONE.

LADIES' MAGNETIC ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER.

TO THE LADIES:—If you are afflicted with [illegible]

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO.,
218 State St., Chicago, Ill.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use) CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

For Sale by H. F. WYATT, Town Hall Drug Store, Plymouth, N. H.

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S

Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the

BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.

TRADE MARK

Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia.

AGENTS WANTED.

Laboratory 77 W. 3d St., New York City. Druggists sell it.

KEENE, Cheshire Co., N. H.

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

The use of your reliable Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of a severe pain in my side. I advise suffering humanity to give it a trial.

evlyjan24 S. KENNA.

NORTH WEARE, N. H., Oct. 4 1883,

Dr. Clark Johnson:—

I was afflicted with severe Running Sores on my hip, which confined me to my bed. Hearing of your Indian Blood Syrup, I procured some, and a short trial has given me almost entire relief. I cannot praise it too highly.

ISAAC E. WYMAN.

slyjan24

Diseases of the Stomach.

PORTSMOUTH, Rockingham County, N. H.

Mr. CLARK JOHNSON:—I had a Weak Stomach and was unable to attend to my work, and could not eat to keep up my strength. I purchased some of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP and was greatly benefited by its use.

JOSEPH WAINER

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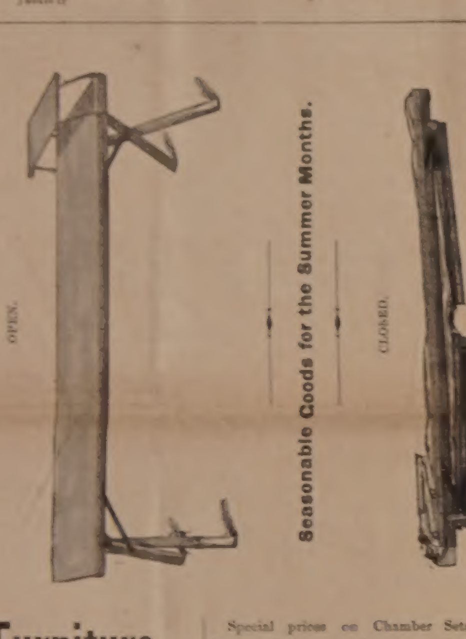

Seasonable Goods for the Summer Months.

Furniture.

Special prices on Chamber Sets, Spring Beds and Mattresses, Easy Chairs and Lounges, during the Summer Months.

Drapery.

Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Drapery Goods, Cornice Poles, Window Shades and Curtain Fixtures.

Upholstery.

We do our own Upholstery, and will guarantee our goods and prices not to be beaten.

122 North Main St.,
Concord, N.H.

PATTEN & HEATH.

THE AMERICAN PEERLESS DICTIONARY and Information for Everybody

A BOOK THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSE.

YOUR NAME EMBOSSED ON THE COVER IN GOLD FREE

[illegible]

H. C. WILKINSON & CO., Publishers, 195 & 197 Fulton St., New York.

BRIDGEWATER.

July 15, Elder Wyatt preached in the school-house, district No. 3. There was a very good attendance.

The potato bugs are giving people a great deal of trouble, some have gone over their potatoes three times, and do not know but they will have to go over them again.

Mr. C. M. Barnard visited his daughter Mrs. John Webster, of West Plymouth July 15, and found her very feeble.

A private letter from Saint Paul says July 8th and 9th, the thermometer stood at 105 in the shade at five o'clock in the afternoon, and the 10th it was so cold that a good fire was necessary to be comfortable. The lady thinks for change of climate that Minnesota will go ahead of the New England States.

F. B. Thayer's little son of St. Paul and grandson of E. E. Upham, had a very narrow escape July 4th. A boy 14 years of age met the little fellow on the street and maliciously fired a toy pistol at him, cutting a large place in his head, and scattering the blue powder all over his face, and the Dr. said it was a wonder it had not killed or disfigured him for life, but by prompt measures taken, the spots have been so treated that the greater part of them have disappeared.

Haying is proceeding finely although there is not quite so heavy a crop as was expected.

Apples will be very scarce in this place, as but few trees are bearing, and those have but a very few on them.

F. A. U.

Furniture

Of the latest style and best quality is extensively manufactured in Boston, at Paine's, 48 Canal Street. Many of our houses are furnished from this manufactory at remarkably low prices. It will pay one to visit Boston, and make his own selection, from one of the largest assortments of house furniture, or send for their new illustrated book of designs. je1t

A storm blows 36 miles per hour.

Every year adds to the testimonials of those cured of heart disease by Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. One patient said, "The first dose helped me, and I knew I was sure to be cured by it." You cannot make a mistake by using it; it grows in favor each year. Pamphlet free of F. E. Ingalls, Concord, N. H. Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by druggists. jesalmjuly1

A hurricane moves 80 miles per hour.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. jesalym26

A farthing was 3 cents.

Picture framing of all kinds is made a specialty at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester. There will also be found a large stock of books and periodicals, including the works of standard authors, gold pens and pencils, work boxes, and a variety of fancy articles needed in the household, and all selling at bottom prices. jesatfmar8

Printing was discovered in 440.

ANDREWS BAZAR for August is by all odds the handsomest number ever published. It is evident that it has fallen into hands who know what the ladies want in a fashion paper, and know how to publish it. Its low price (only $1 a year) places it within the reach of all, while its styles, stories and table of contents generally, compare very favorably with those of the high cost foreign and American publications of its class. Published by The American Bazar Co., 202 Broadway, N. Y. jesalt

Thomas Moore was born in 1779.

Peruvian Syrup cures dyspepsia, general debility, liver complaint, boils, humors, chronic diarrhœa, nervous affections, female complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood. ja10mapril19

Congress first met in Washington in 1800.

THE GOLDEN RULE, Boston, Mass., is one of the best $2.00 religious weeklies in the world. Non-sectarian, pure, bright and readable. It is a religious and moral help in any family. The publishers will send it to any new subscriber from now to July 1, 1884, for $1.00; from now to Jan. 1, 1884, for only 50 cents. Address as above. jesa5tjune25

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm street, Manchester, are advertising to-day picture frames, ready made or manufactured to order. They are thoroughly conversant with that branch of business, and no doubt good bargains may be obtained from them, as the firm is an old and reliable one. jesatfapril10

The Corn Law was abolished in 1846.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Women, Boys or Girls can do it. H. B. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. jesa6mapril18

A shekel was about 50 cents.

Save Your Pictures.

By having them framed at the best and cheapest place in the city, E. R. Coburn & Co., 740 Elm, St. the old reliable firm. Frames to order, wholesale and retail, from the cheapest to the best carved or gilded. jesatffeb14

Sir John Franklin was last seen in 1845.

To any one (who can fill the bill) in want of a salaried situation with an established firm, we call attention to the advertisement of R. G. Chase & Co., headed "live men," in another column. jesa26tmar12

An ephah, or bath, contained 7 gallons, and 4 pints.

Parties who have pictures to be framed are reminded that they can have the work done at Coburn's bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, and that it will be perfectly satisfactory as to quality and price. Mr. Coburn keeps a large stock of frames and framing material, and employs experienced workmen. jesatfmar8

A firkin was 7 pints.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once, and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gum, reduces inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. jesalyfeb14.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

W. T. Elliott lately went to Arkansas.

T. B. Nichols is building a new steam yacht.

Lots of bass caught from Lake Waukewan every day.

Dr. E. B. Cushing, of Laconia, has opened an office for the practice of dental surgery at J. S. Roberts' residence.

The William S. Leach Camp, No. 3, Sons of Veterans, installed the following officers last Thursday evening: Francis H. Cram, Capt.; Frank L. Hartshorn, 1st Lieut.; George H. Thurston, 2nd Lieut.; J. E. Badger, Chaplain; F. L. Hawkins, Surgeon; W. E. McPherson, Orderly Sergeant; E. F. Kendrick, Q. M. Sergeant; John W. Hawkins, Color Sergeant; Frank E. Prescott, Ordinance Sergeant; Albert A. Kidder, Cor. of Guard; Harry L. Fernald, Sergt. of Guard; Frank P. Cat, Camp Guard; John S. Libbey, Camp Picket.

Prof. I. P. Plummer has gone to Canada for a short time.

E. G. Cate and C. E. Swain are going into business together, butchering.

J. S. Sanborn lately put in 14 loads of hay alone.

The postmaster's dog bit Ethelyn Marshall in three places recently.

Miss Lizzie Hill, of Boston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Plummer.

Asa S. McIntire recently caught 109 fish, some of them quite large, in about two hours.

John S. Lawrence is sick again. His illness is caused by injuries received in the army.

Mrs. A. H. Pitman's daughter and grandson, from Boston, are now visiting her.

Last Sunday afternoon the Blue Ribbon band held a meeting at the Centre. There was a large attendance, as many from the village went over.

ANSWER TO MIRON.

Missoula, Montana, July 1.

Editor of Journal, Dear Sir:—Some atheists have given this passage from the Bible as the essence of christianity: "Depart from me ye cursed into everlasting fire." With equal fairness "Miron" devotes a column of your issue of May 12th to an exposition of the teachings of the Catholic church and requests that "If anybody growls," they be sent to him. I have neither time nor inclination to engage in any controversy on this subject, especially with one who hides his personality under a non de plume. I do desire, however, that an article calculated to mislead and anger sincere Protestants shall not pass unnoticed. Infidels and agnostics are pressing their views too earnestly to admit of needless bitterness between any who bear the name of Christians.

In the leading Catholic periodical of America, the Catholic World of July, 1880, the teaching of the Catholic church in regard to all outside her communion is made clear. "Whatever the sects preserve of the treasures they carry away with them can be used by those born and brought up within their bounds. They have prayer and that grace of God which is refused to none, and especially to none who have a good will and sincerely endeavor to follow what light they have and obey the dictates of their conscience.

Even the unbaptized Jews, Pagans and Mahometans, if they are faithful to the light which is given them may have faith, hope and charity, and obtain eternal salvation, without an explicit knowledge of Christ or any kind of union with the body of the church, if their ignorance is altogether involuntary and invincible. This is in nowise inconsistent with the Catholic doctrine that there is no salvation outside of the church.

It is necessary to know what is the complete definition of the church in order to know what is meant by being in the church or out of it.

The body of the church is a collection of men who are outwardly united together into the One Apostolic, Catholic and Holy Church by the teaching and ruling authority of the successors of Peter.

The soul of the church, however, is a collection of men who are interiorly united into one spiritual church, by the spiritual and internal bond of faith and love."

In the interest of truth and fairness I respectfully request that you publish this communication.

Very Truly,
J. J. DONOVAN.

Place of Interest

To visit while in Boston, is the warerooms of Paine's Furniture Manufacturing Co., 48 Canal street, opposite Maine depot. There you will find many curious imported pieces, as well as the largest assortment of fine furniture, lace curtains and rich upholstery goods to be found in America. If you wish a book of illustrations, send postal card to the above address, and a new illustrated book of designs will be sent you. je1t

A league is three miles.

A cubit is two feet.

THE DISEASES OF MEMORY. By TH. RIBOT, No. 46 of the "Library of Science." Price 15 cents, post-paid. J. Fitzgerald, Publisher, 20 Lafayette Place, New York.

A profoundly interesting work, full of curious facts. But it is more than that, it is a philosophical study of the phenomena of memory as exhibited in sundry forms of mental disease. It offers a scientific explanation of many abnormal conditions of memory which from time immemorial have puzzled students of mental science. The book will be read with interest by all who believe that "the proper study of mankind is man." For sale at the usual places. jesalt

BORN.

In Ashland, July 7, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Clough, a daughter.

In Dorchester, July 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Dow, a daughter.

In West Campton, July 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, a daughter.

DIED.

In Lowell, Mass., July 11, Andrew K. Baker, aged 59 years, 11 months and 11 days.

House For Sale.

Situated on Merrill Street, near the entrance to Langdon Park. Contains six rooms. About 2-3 acre of land. For sale cheap. Only $750. WILLIAM IRVING, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfjuly11

Squam Lake House,

J. M. COTTON, PROPRIETOR.

Good Livery connected with the House. Free Carriages to and from every train.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

LINCOLN.

Your correspondent, with hundreds of others, was startled by the unprecented rise of the modest little Pemigewasset river on the morning of Wednesday, the 20th inst., followed by vague rumors of fearful slides and damage to the landways above. Reports that the Flume had been terribly visited incited us to make a visit to the celebrated place, and find if there was anything that would be of any interest to the readers of the Globe. Accordingly, we found ourselves aboard the stage, as of old, at Campton, every mile of the new Pemigewasset Valley railroad having been washed and eaten by the angry torrents. Our driver informed us that not since the spring of 1869 had such damage been done to the highways. Not that the river was higher but the immense and sudden fall of rain did its work with energy well becoming a spring freshet. Tiny brooks had risen to the height of ten or fifteen feet and cleared out road and bridge all along its course. The delight of the drive up the valley made us sigh that the day of stage coaching was so nearly at an end.

As we approach the Flume House, four miles on the south, a long wedge-shaped streak of light color far up on the side of Mt. Liberty, tells its significant story of the war of elements, as if some wizened form had crept up the rugged height and with one bony finger clawed away the loose stones and sent a constantly widening path of destruction down the mountain side. A few moments later, as we arrived at the Flume House, we hardly expected more signs of ruin, so charming is the metamorphosis the house has undergone. Warm olive tints and red roof, with more veranda and double the accommodations of its former self, it bids fair to lure many a weary traveller to its hospitality the coming season.

But what a surprise awaits the gaze from the balcony! The once green and wooded summits directly opposite are furrowed with ugly marks and stripped for hundreds of acres of their green vestments. Our preparation to climb was brief, and not waiting to hear more, we rushed down the hard roadway to the flume itself. But what a transformation! We knew where we were but such a dreadful exhibition of the forces of nature it has seldom been our fortune to witness. Words fail to express the feelings that came over us as we stood at the foot of the once cascade below the flume. Boulders, thousands of tons in weight, lay piled up before us as if thrown by a mighty hand from the mountain top, while myriads of smaller stones down to the size of an egg are heaped around them and below and above them. The great trees lay broken down and buried scores of feet deep under the accumulated ruin. Enormous pines and beeches stripped of bark and limbs, and ground down to one-half their original size strew the ledges and the piles of rock in every hand. The large platform that once stood here at the terminus of the road-way is ground into atoms and carried no one knows where while in its place lay great heaps of boulders that cover the ground down to the river. We should judge there was fully an acre of ledge covered with these bleached and rounded stones; all this vast accumulation is the result of one night's work, and came from above the flume, much of it a distance of two or three miles. Our surprise being somewhat relieved, we struggled over the rugged mass on to the flume itself. The boulder is gone, that relic of centuries ago, once poised so delicately twixt heaven and earth, held in the firm grasp of the massive walls on either side, that gem marvel to all beholders is ruthlessly torn from its setting, and lies, no one can tell where, among the debris thousands of feet further down the stream. Those who have seen the flume, with its wall fifty feet in height and its width of some ten or twelve feet, can appreciate the enormous power of water that filled this crevice to the very top, even washing down trees that stood on its brink. It is not surprising that the old boulder, even twelve feet deep, eight feet wide and ten the other way, should succumb to the forces. We must confess the flume is more beautiful than before in its contour and much longer. At the head of the ravine the waters enter by a most charming cascade that forms the natural centre to the picture while looking upward, the deep browns of the stained rocks and the warm tones of the nearer ledge making a wonderfully pleasing harmony in color. Just above this cascade on the ledge rests a boulder fully as large as the famous one below the flume, the torrent probably having spent its force before it had succeeded in moving the stone further. For nearly two miles above this point the scene of devastation is increasing awfully, the great trees and boulders strewing the banks and clogging the stream.

At the end of the two miles, the slide from Liberty mountain enters the stream, nearly 200 feet wide at the base and gradually diminishing to the open half a mile above.

Those who were at the Flume House at the time of the slides describe it as like one continuous roll of thunder or a severe earth quake. The house trembled for hours with the force of the rushing earth and water. Mr. Langton, one of the veterans of the Notch, stood at a window of the Flume House during the climax of the storm, and affirms that at about 11 Mount Liberty was visited by a wonderful demonstration of electric power, one constant play of lightning illuminating the bare hood of granite. He states that a terrific crash of thunder and lightning moved a particle of the ledge, or a boulder, and by its fall started the slide below; at this moment a fearful body of water resembling a waterspout burst over the mountain and added its effects to those already produced. It was doubtless at this time that the greater slide on Flume mountain took place. Its course was interrupted by a spur of the mountain coming across its path about half way up the declivity. Against this ridge lies heaped up the entire accumulation of rubbish from the slide above.

One peculiar feature of the storm was that it seemed to concentrate its energies at below Mounts Liberty and Flume. The Pemigewasset brook, into which the Flume brook flows, was not influenced by the rain above this place to any perceptible degree, all the sheds and boarding about the pool half a mile above remaining in their places even the boat resting calmly as ever on its surface, and old John Merrill still sits framed in the gray woodwork of his classic shanty and "dispenses with philosophy."

We can but be delighted with new expression given to the face of nature by depredations of the elements, but we look for the old boulder which so many times has filled us with awe and wonder, with a feeling of longing, as if for an old friend who had left us never to return. How many will share with us this feeling, and come to old shrine with deep regrets.—*Boston Globe.*

More than twenty years ago we had chills and fever, and the recollection of it makes us shake even now. But this disease no longer terrifies us. Parsons' Purgative Pills are a sure preventive. jesalt

TRUE WORTH ALWAYS WINS.—65,000 Hanover Crackers are made every day and the demand is not half filled. Smith's Bakery, W. R. Junction, Vt., is being enlarged to twice its present size. Insist upon having the best, Hanover Crackers. jesalt

MUSIC FREE.

In order to have every musician see a copy of THE STANDARD MUSICAL JOURNAL we will send FREE to any one who will send us the names of five persons who play the piano or organ, 10 pieces of the latest and most popular Sheet Music with beautifully illustrated and gilt title, and a copy of the ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL, containing about two dollars' worth of music, musical matters, miscellany, and a prize department, enabling every subscriber to receive large amounts in cash and other prizes. A wonderful new idea. Besides the above, we will send a book of general information and a fine Oilgraph picture, together with our grand terms to clubs. A fine GOLD WATCH given for a few subscribers.

Address, enclosing six 3-cent stamps, to pay postage,

STANDARD PUBLISHING HOUSE,
jesa3mjune1v Genoa, Ohio.

PERUVIAN SYRUP AN IRON TONIC

Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

WILL CERTAINLY CURE

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and every Affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Consumption. Sold by all Druggists.

THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES

—USE—

WELCOME

SOAP

Not only for its Purity, but because of a superiority in

WASHING QUALITIES

Peculiar to the manufactures of

CURTIS DAVIS & CO.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The reputation of this and other brands of Curtis Davis & Co.'s Soaps has made the name of "Davis" popular in every community in relation to the use of soap. That this reputation has suffered by people accepting almost any kind marked "Davis" is true, but that all may know when they actually do get Curtis Davis & Co.'s goods is the object of this notice. Possessing a pure and superior Washing quality their soaps cannot be sold in competition with numerous brands under the name of "Davis" now on the market. If you want the genuine articles, see that the full name of Curtis Davis is stamped on every bar and wrapper as above.

jesa3mjune26

RISLEY'S WITCH HAZEL

Cures Headache, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, Wounds, Rheumatism, Toothache, Earache, Blisters, etc. Unequalled in quality, at half the price. 6 oz 25 cts. Pints, 50 cts. Quarts, $1.00.

THE GREAT SUMMER APPETIZER, $1.00.

Have your druggist order, if he has not in stock, of

CHARLES F. RISLEY, New York.
casjune25lm

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay, all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. iesaly dec1

Hughes & Huckins,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Meal, Hair, Lime, Cement, Paints, Oils, Agricultural Implements, etc. Also, dealers in Bowker's, Stockbridge's Standard, and Coe's Phosphates.

Ashland, N. H. ma26a

ELISHA HODGE

Manufacturer of

BOOTS & SHOES.

All kinds of Repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ma26a

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JEWELER.

Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty.

Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches. Plated Ware, Etc. Watches Cleaned for from 75 cts. to $1. Clocks from 50 to 75 cents. All Work Warranted.

At Pease & Batchelder's Store. Main Street
aapr13m] ASHLAND, N. H.

Dr. M. C. Spaulding,

(Successor to Dr. A. R. Garey.)

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

☞Office at Mrs. S. Calley's, Main Street, Ashland, N. H.

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PAYNE'S 10 Horse Spark-Arresting Portable Engine has cut 10,000 ft. of Michigan Pine Board in 10 hours, burning slabs from the saw in eight foot lengths.

Our 10 Horse We Guarantee to furnish power to saw 8,000 feet of Hemlock boards in 10 hours. Our 15 Horse will cut 10,000 feet in same time. Our Engines are GUARANTEED to furnish a horse-power on ¼ less fuel and water than any other Engine not fitted with an Automatic Cut-Off. If you want a Stationary or Portable Engine, Boiler, Circular Saw Mill, Shafting or Pullies, either cast or Meddart's Patent Wrought Iron Pulley, send for our illustrated Catalogue, " V " for information and prices.

B. W. PAYNE & SONS, Corning, N. Y., Box 846

HOLDERNESS SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

PLYMOUTH, N. H.

Boys received at any age over 10 years, and fitted for college or the higher scientific schools; or instructed in natural sciences, French, German, book-keeping, and all branches of common school study.

Charges for boarding, tuition, and all other school expenses $250 per annum; for residents of N. H., $200 per annum. No charges for incidentals or extra studies.

Fifth year begins Sept. 5th, 1883.

For circulars and full information, apply to the Rector, the Rev. F. M. Gray, Plymouth, N. H.

sgilesjune21

T. W. & J. H. S.

NEW SUITINGS.

Now is the time to select suitings for SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. We have just received from abroad a full line of all the latest novelties and are making up both DOMESTIC and FOREIGN GOODS at a very small margin of profit.

☞We give good work, good goods and do not charge fancy prices, but believe in small profits, thereby ensuring general satisfaction to our patrons.

T. W. & J. H. STEWART,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Rumford Block, Opposite City Clock. [jesaapr16tf] CONCORD, N. H.

BOYS, CARD COLLECTORS. Send 2 3-cent stamps and receive by next mail, a pack of Beautiful Fancy Cards, including photograph, picture and chromo cards; also a fine present. Address SUN PUB. HOUSE, Geneva, Ohio. jesa3mjune1

MUSIC COMPOSERS, Teachers, Amateurs having Composition ready for publication should send to STANDARD MUSIC PUBLISHING HOUSE, Geneva, Ohio. Best terms ever given. Chance to get rich. New idea. jesa3mjune1

MUSIC

On and after June 15th, I shall be prepared to receive a few pupils in Vocal and Instrumental Music on either Piano or Organ. Voice Building and Vocal Technique a specialty. Especial pains taken with children. Terms moderate. I respectfully solicit your patronage.

Mrs. Emma B. Hull,
jesatfmay1 ASHLAND, N. H.

BOSTON GEM

Kerosene Oil Stove

Call at any stove store and ask to see the Boston Gem Improved Kerosene Stove. It is warranted to work equal to any stove in the market, and only costs but one-half the price. It is lighter to handle than any stove, and is warranted to wear as long; do not purchase your Kerosene Stove until you see this one.

Ask for the Boston Gem and take no other.

If your dealer has not got it, write to

F. MORANDI,

120 Union Street, BOSTON, Mass.
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THE COLD WATER DIP!

Is Not Poisonous or Corrosive.

Is superior to and stronger than any other Dip ever sold in this country. Quite safe to use Cold.

One gallon is sufficient for 125 gallons of Cold water.

Is warm and protecting to the skin, water proofing it against wet weather, and perfectly safe to use at any time of the year.

Increases quantity and improves quality of the wool, making it bright and silky and the skin clean.

IS A SURE CURE AND REMEDY AS FOLLOWS:

SHEEP—Scab, Ticks, Lice, Fly and Maggot, Foot-rot, Grub in the Head and Worms in the Throat of Lambs, Tape Worms.
HORSES—Mange, Lice, Thrush, Grease, Cracked Heels, Saddle and other Galls, Bots, Lung Diseases.
CATTLE—Lice, Foot and Mouth Disease, Hoof-rot, Screw-worm. Prevents Abortion.
DOGS—Mange and Fleas; makes the coat glossy.
HOGS—Mange, Lice and Cholera.
INTERNALLY for worms in all animals; ulcers and wounds of all kinds.
POULTRY—Fleas and Lice, Mites on the perches, and purifies the houses.
HORTICULTURE—Aphis, Blight, Scale on orange trees, Bark Lice, Rust in Carrots, Ants and all insect pests.

Is so extremely valuable in many ways on a Farm and in the Household, that no Farmer or Breeder of live stock should ever be without it. Preserve this advertisement, as all the various uses of the Dip will not be repeated in detail. Send stamps for prices to

T. W. LAWFORD, Gen'l Agent,
296 E. Chase St., BALTIMORE, MD.

[Mention this paper.] jesatfjuly13

WANTED all the watches in Ashland and vicinity to be brought to

L. B. HULL'S, ASHLAND, N. H.

THE NEW WATCH MAKER.

Ten years Experience in the Waltham Manufactory. All work warranted. aug25atf

POLLARD, HARDY & SMYTHE,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Carpets,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furniture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

CELESTIAL SYMBOL.

INTERPRETED. By Rev. H. W. Morris, D. D. The grandest object of creation is the SUN. Centre of Life, Light, Heat, Attraction and Chemical Action. Its natural wonders and spiritual teachings are alike marvelous, and make a book of absorbing and intense interest. The great problems of the Material Universe unfolded and illustrated. Nature shown to be a revelation of God in the noblest and most perfect sense. Highly commended. "Every fact of nature is made to repeat some lesson of His gospel."—N. Y. Evangelist. "Both scientific and devout."—Rev. A. C. George, D. D., Chicago. "A startling revelation concerning the wonders and glories of the sun."—Elder J. W. McGarvey, Lexington, Ky. "Interesting, instructive and very suggestive."—Bishop Jaggar of Ohio. It sells fast and pleases all. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; or St. Louis, Mo. 2mmay19s

Mrs. N. E. K. ROWE,

FASHIONABLE

DRESS MAKER,

Woodman's Block, Main St.,

ASHLAND, N. H.

UNIVERSALIST GROVE MEETING AT WEIRS, AUG. 2, 3, 4, AND 5, 1883.

SERVICES.

The meetings will begin Thursday evening, Aug. 2, and continue through Sunday, Aug. 5. Sermons by some of our ablest ministers, addresses on vital topics, social conference and prayer meetings, will make up the order of services. Friends of Universalism who are planning their vacations are asked to come to our New Hampshire Switzerland and take in this meeting beside the inland sea—Winnipesaukee, the meaning of which in Indian lore is "The Smile of the Great Spirit." Our famous singer, Mr. Stanford Mitchell, of Boston, will be present and lead the singing, and intersperse the exercises with his sacred solos.

SPEAKERS.

The following speakers are already engaged: Rev. T. B. Thayer, D. D., of Boston; Rev. Henry Blanchard, of Portland, Me.; Rev. C. E. Nash, of Newtonville, Mass.; Rev. S. P. Smith, of Marblehead, Mass.; Rev. B. M. Tillotson, of St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Rev. H. S. Fiske, of Henniker. And the following are expected: Rev. E. C. Bolles, D. D., of Salem, Mass.; Rev. A. A. Miner, D. D., of Boston; Rev. I. M. Atwood, D. D., of Canton, N. Y.; A. P. Rein, of Concord, N. H.; J. J. Lewis, of South Boston.

RAILROAD FARES.

Excursion tickets, good from Aug. 1st to 5th, going; and until Sept. 1st, returning; and for sale at stations. Fare from Concord, $1.30; Manchester, 2.00; Lancaster, 2.00; Portsmouth, 2.60; Nashua, 2.70; Lowell, 3.15; Lawrence, 3.15; Salem, via Lowell, 4.00; Boston, 4.00; Ayer Junction, 3.50; Fitchburg, 4.00; Marlboro, 4.00; Worcester, via Nashua, 4.70; Clinton, via Nashua, 4.10; Providence, via Worcester, 5.85; Providence, via Mansfield, 6.55; So. Framingham, via Lowell, 4.15; Taunton, 4.95; New Bedford, 5.60.

About half rates from all stations on the B., C. & M., good for thirty days. See Railroad Posters.

On the Northern Railroad and its branches, tickets at two cents a mile can be bought of conductors in the cars. Stage from Franklin to Tilton for those desiring to shorten the distance.

BOARD AND LODGING.

Lakeside House. At this excellent house in the grove, but a few steps from the Camp ground, board will be furnished at 40 cents a meal, or $1 00 a day. Board and lodging from $1.50 a day, or $8.50 a week, upwards, according to the location of room and number of occupants. Furnished cottages may be obtained by applying to the proprietor of the Lakeside Hotel, G. W. Weeks. Restaurant connected with the hotel, and here reduction will be made to attendants at the meetings. Cooked food, groceries, ice, etc., can be obtained on the grounds.

Hotel Weirs. Board and lodging from $8.00 a week ($14.00 for two occupants) and upwards according to location of room.

Winnecoette House. The same. A number of smaller boarding houses with prices varying from $9.00 to $8.00 a week.

DISTANCES FROM WEIRS.

By highway: Belknap mountain, 10 miles; Lake Village, 4; Meredith, 4; Silver Mines, 3; Laconia, 6; Doe's mountain, 1; Union grove, 3. By steamboat: Centre Harbor, 12 miles; Meredith, 4; Lake Village, 4; Wolfeborough, 18; Alton Bay, 22; Long Island, 10; Diamond Island, 8. By railroad: Wells River, 56 miles; Boston, 100; Laconia, 6; Plymouth, 16, Concord, 34; Bethlehem, 92; Fabyans, 100.

Steamers make frequent trips across the lake to various points of interest every day,—round trips, 50 cents.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Applications for board should be addressed to the several landlords. But all inquiries concerning the meeting and as to railroad fares, board, etc., will be cheerfully answered by

Q. H. SHINN, Plymouth, N. H.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

Buy the *Daily Tocsin.*

A new iron sewer cover has recently been put in near the Congregational church.

Dr. Palmer has moved into the Wilkinson house, lower Main street. His office is still in Tufts' block.

Mrs. John Mason has a rose bush which is bearing blossoms of red, white and mottled roses.

John Nutting of this town brought to our office this week two clusters of apple blossoms. There are apples on the tree at the same time.

Owing to the absence of the rector, Rev. F. M. Gray, there will be no services at Trinity church, Holderness, July 22nd.

Chester B. Coburn and his dog killed seven skunks and one woodchuck last week. How is that for a boy twelve years old? W.

J. U. Farnham has recently arranged a fine collection of marble monument specimens in front of his marble shop and enclosed them with a low railing.

A cow fell into P. Fox's wire fence one day this week and demolished the fence pretty badly. The cow escaped unhurt.

Blanchie Brainard, who weighed fourteen pounds and one ounce when one year old, was six years old on the 18th and weighed thirty-three pounds.

Raymond, of Boston, advertises several of his cheap excursions which are to pass through Plymouth within a short time. The route is through the eastern states and Canada.

If pure, delicious soda water is sought after by any of our many readers, they have only to seek Tufts' drug store, where we know by experience they can get the best quality of that article. G.

The report was current about the village last Saturday afternoon that Miss Dora Chapman was dead, but such was not the case, though she was extremely ill with measles. We understand that she is gaining now.

The new side track south of the Pemigewasset House and west of the recent platform extension, is now finished, and from it Robie's train south at 8 a. m., and the noon mail also south at 1:15 p. m., depart.

F. P. Heath has about 20 bushels of old potatoes that are of good size, plump and mealy, which he will sell at 60 cents per bushel. A sample may be seen at Warren Chase's market. All orders left at that place will be promptly filled.

jesa2tjuly20

The *Boston Globe* and other Sunday papers of that city will not be sold here on that day as it is thought the expenses will be too great for the receipts to warrant bringing them from Weirs or any other neighboring place where they are received.

Frank E. Blodgett has recently procured a set of stencils consisting of the emblem of the League of American Wheelmen, a winged wheel that is used in connection with various arrow points to denote good places to stop for lodging, etc., easy or difficult localities to travel, where some member of the fraternity may be found, and the like. They are usually painted in some conspicuous place like a guide board post.

Van N. Bass has gone to Newbury, Vt., haying, and Wednesday night some of his friends assembled and sent him an appropriate bundle of articles usually found necessary in such labors. The bundle contained three old scythes, one snathe, a thick whetstone and a pitchfork with a handle as large around as a man's arm; with these was a box of pills for sunstroke, a bottle of Hostetter's Bitters, Spirits of Nitre, and a package of Condition Powders. They were directed to Van N. Bass, Care of Justice Lindsay, Newbury, Vt., and marked "Handle with Care. To be left at the Post Office until called for."

Mr. and Mrs. Mallard, of Laconia, are here.

Cyrus Keniston has had a felon on his finger.

Dr. F. P. Carey, dentist, has recently been in town.

C. T. Durgin, of Manchester, is stopping here.

Dr. Davis and W. G. Hull have lately been here.

Unitarian grove meeting at the Weirs July 25th to 29th.

Miss Carrie Hall is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Russell.

Mrs. Hon. H. W. Blair has recently been stopping here.

Col. Robie is to keep a news stand at the depot.

Mrs. F. T. Lewis and sons have recently returned from Boston.

Mrs. Charles Toby has returned home from her visit to Vermont.

Philip Gordon and Fred Lowe, who recently went west, have returned.

John Keniston, of Boston, is spending his summer vacation at home.

Mr. Cheney, just before his death, shingled his house on Winter street.

Mr. F. E. C. Green, wife and son are visiting on Bridge street.

G. W. Little's piazza floor in front of his hotel has been lengthened some.

The most delicious soda water we ever drank came from Tufts' soda fountain.

The hydrant at the north end of the common has been reset and repaired this week.

Some new steps have been built between two of the buildings in Post Office row.

A book agent has recently been here canvassing for a $2.50 book, called "Wonderland."

The Pemigewasset dining room is now provided with new, patent, sliding wire screens.

Some of the concrete driveways about the Pemigewasset House have been repaired.

WANTED.—A young, small, live, red squirrel. A liberal price will be paid. Call at this office.

Mr. F. W. Ballou is visiting in Franklin and other towns. He has recently sold his house.

Mr. W. J. Edmonds, of the express office, goes over the P. V. R. R. every afternoon as express messenger.

Mr. Smith Piper has recently put up an ingenious contrivance for a clothes line under the eaves of his tenement.

Dinners at the Pemigewasset House dining hall are 75 cents each, as made known by a card recently posted near the entrance.

Mrs. Henry White, Master Fred and Miss Lena went to Whitefield on Monday to visit relatives there.

Mrs. Luella Moulton, of Claremont, spent a few days with Miss Lucy Coffin recently.

The Plymouth correspondent writes to the *White Mountain Republic* that "The Pemigewasset coffee (cafe) was opened Monday."

WANTED.—To buy a cheap row boat. Call at this office.

William Irving's wife and children have been sick with the measles.

Tomorrow, Rev. B. M. Tillotson of St. Johnsbury, Vt., preaches at the Court House, Rev Mr. Shinn preaching at Wentworth, Warren and North Haverhill.

I. C. Boynton, chief engineer of the Meredith fire department was here Saturday to examine our water works system, and the hose company gave him an illustration of its efficiency.

A Chapin social society will be organized next Thursday night by the young people who attend the Universalist church. They will meet with Miss Sadie Colby and the number is limited to 25.

Miss Fanny Sawyer has gone to her home in Woodstock to recover from the measles.

Mr. Timothy Cheney died early this week, having had three paralytic shocks. His age was about 64 years and he is survived by a wife. Funeral services occurred yesteadry afternoon and interment took place in Trinity churchyard.

The ladies connected with the Methodist church will hold a fair in the vestry of their church on Thursday, August 2, 1883. Dinner served from 12 to 2 o'clock, Supper from 6 to 7:30 o'clock. Parties furnishing articles for the fancy tables are requested to forward them as early as possible to either member of the following committee: Mrs. F. T. Lewis, Mrs. O. B. Copeland, Mrs. G. H. Adams, Mrs. Alvin Burleigh, Miss Cora Park.

COMMITTEE.

After a short stay at the restaurant under the care of M. L. Emmons, I would say to those who wish to remain in town for a few days or weeks, that if you desire to stop at a first class restaurant where every thing is in order and at a low price, go to M. L. Emmons and your realization will be greater than your anticipation. S. F.

Lowest Prices and *Sharp buying*, enables C. M. Boynton, Dry Goods store, Concord, N. H., to stand all competition brought to bear against his low prices. He is now selling his large stock at greatly reduced prices to make room for early fall purchases, he not only advertises to do so but is actually doing it. His store is nearest depot and his stock the largest in amount; he kindly asks all to visit him while this mark down sale is going on at the head of Depot street, sign of big Hand.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Smythe's lawn party Tuesday evening had unpleasant weather to contend with but was very enjoyable notwithstanding. The following occurred: Singing, Mrs. Quincy, Miss Mary Greeley; recitation, Blanche Smythe; recitation, Bertie Brown; singing, Misses Minnie and Laura Brown; Reading, "Launching the Ship," Mrs. Q. H. Shinn; singing, Miss Greeley. Mrs. Quincy presided at the piano and ice cream and raspberries were served.

Miss Lizzie Batchelder for some time past employed, but who has now finished her labors, as milliner for Mrs. W. M. Pressey, & Co., and Miss Lotta A. Milligan who has nearly completed learning the dressmaker's trade at the same establishment went on a visit to Meredith and other places yesterday noon. Owing to the presence of numerous trains, occupying the various tracks, some headed one way and some another, they, like many others, of late, were unaware that the noon mail train south started direct from its new position, west to the lately extended platform, some distance below the station and nearly got left in consequence. Owing to the vigilance, activity and gallantry of one of the urbane railroad officials, who reside heres, this terrible danger was happily averted, and they joyfully departed amid the congratulations of numerous friends who had assembled to wish them a plesant trip and safe return.

Boston, Concord & Montreal R. R. Sunday Herald Train. Concord to Montpelier and return. Commencing Sunday, July 22nd, train will run every Sunday until further notice. Plymouth, upward, arrive at 9.20 a. m., leave at 9.30; downward, arrive at 4.55 p. m., leave at 5.05 p. m. This train will not stop at any station where waiting time is not given, except to leave passengers or take passengers when signaled. No regular passes will be accepted for passage on this train. Special passes for this train only, and issued by the Superintendent or Assistant Superintendent Sunday Herald will be accepted. Bus... [illegible] different station aid will be on sale by the [illegible] arrival of agents or news agents on the [illegible] this train. Tickets will be sold [illegible] from all stations on the B., C. & M. R. R. to all stations on the B., C. & M. R. R. and Montpelier and Wells River railroads good going on the upward train and returning on downward train same day, for fare one way, excepting that tickets to Weirs and return will be sold at regular camp meeting rates. W. A. STOWELL, Sup't.

Plymouth, N. H., July 19, 1883.

Maud Piper is sick with the measles.

Dr. Rogers' father and mother, from Canaan, are here for a few days.

Charlie Kenney is at work for Dr. Burns.

The express office at the depot is now occupied at train time, although not finished.

Mr. and Mrs. Breakfield of Griggsville, Ill., lately passed through here on their wedding tour. Mr. B. is a cousin of Joseph M. Howe.

Hon. J. A. Dodge is thought to be slowly sinking and his death may occur at any moment, although he rallies occasionally, so that he may possibly linger for some time to come.

Grand announcement! Town Hall, Plymouth, Friday evening, July 27th. Special engagement of America's greatest reader, Nella F. Brown, assisted by the following eminent solo artists, Miss Emma B. Howe, last season solo soprano with Gilmore's band. Mr. Wm. H. Lee Bostons favorite young tenor. Mr. Frank R. Glider, the popular pianist of the day. Admission 35 cents, reserved seats, 50 cents. Tickets for sale and plan of Hall at Miss Belle B. Leighton's.

The ladies of the Penniman Relief Corps, No. 9, will give an ice cream and cake lunch with cool lemonade from Jacob's Well, in the G. A. R. hall, Saturday evening, the 28th.

Webster, Russell & Co. have bought a new, strong, dapple, iron gray team horse. He is six years old, weighs about 1,200 pounds, came from northern Vermont, cost about $300, and is a very excellent animal, said to be the best of his class in this vicinity.

There is to be a treat for the public at the Town Hall next Friday evening, July 26th. The company is small but talented. Miss Nella F. Brown the celebrated elocutionist is with them and will read with her well known ability. The eminent solo artists, Miss Emma S. Howe, soprano; Mr. William H. Lee, tenor; Mr. Frank Gilder, pianist, comprise the remainder. O. W. Pond and G. M. Brown are the managers. There will be no monotony in this select entertainment, but it will be full of interest for all. They have been in many towns and cities and the public has been greatly pleased with them. Admission 35 cents, reserved seats 50 cents. Tickets for sale at Belle B. Leighton's.

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

The officers of Grafton Lodge, No. 62, I. O. O. F., for the next six months are: Edward P. Warner, N. G.; George Cass, V. G.; Carlos Huckins, Sec.; Albert E. Porter, Treas.; John W. Lowd, Warden; Ethan Allen, Con.; R. Freeman Sanborn, Chaplain; George P. Swayne, R. S. N. G.; Warren C. Heath, L. S. N. G.; Knos Huckins, R. S. V. G.; James M. Cotton, L. S. V. G.; Caleb A. Huckins, I. G.; John F. Lord, O. G.; Winfield S. Lord, R. S. S.

O. W. Keyes Camp, S. of V., officers for the next term: S. Hermon Lougee, Capt.; John F. Peaslee, 1st Lieut.; George A. Andrews, 2nd Lieut.; Frank B. Peaslee, Chaplain; Caleb L. Boucher, Surgeon; Harry S. Heath, Ord. Sergt.; Charles H. Heath, Q. M. Sergt.; John L. Merrill, Sergt. of Guard; G. W. Lambert, Corp. of Guard; Geo. R. Simpson, Camp Guard; C. Frank Lougee, Picket Guard.

Blueberries are coming into market.

Alfred Appleyard is recovering from his illness.

Gustavus Smith's daughter, of Boston, is visiting her uncle, F. S. Smith.

Another of those fine large maples in front of Albert Willoughby's has disappeared.

A. W. Harriman, Hollis Blake and E. B. Clement recently took a trip to Sandwich, fishing.

Wm. Bateman's 105 pound pig died last week, it is supposed from the rupture of a blood vessel.

Mrs. F. S. Smith is recovering.

I. D. Woodman was in town recently.

Mrs. J. B. Cadwell intends taking a few boarders this season.

Mrs. Charles Wright and son were in town recently.

Clarence Smith is at home on a vacation.

T. N. Hughes is quite sick again.

D. C. York has recently built a new stable, adjoining his buildings.

Prof. Meservey, of New Hampton, has recently been in town.

Sheldon E. Ellis, of Chicago, arrived in town recently.

Mrs. S. E. Cheney is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Hoyt.

Mr. Alden Bowles has a number of boarders from the city.

Moses R. Weeks, of North Sanbornton, was in town recently with a friend of his. Both were formerly of this town.

Col. T. P. Cheney, wife and daughter attended the funeral of a cousin, Mr. Thomas Webber, at North Sanbornton, last week.

Asa W. Drew lately closed the term of school which he has taught in Alexandria. He will teach in the same district again this fall.

Rev. Jacob LeRoy was in town for a short time last week. He intends to make a visit here with his wife soon.

M. F. Smith has been sick for a long time and it is feared he never will be any better.

G. B. Stevens has had his stable enlarged and newly shingled.

The new dam between A. Scribner's and N. P. Batchelder's is progressing finely.

C. A. Huckins has built a new fence in front of his house.

The Pemigewasset toll bridge was sold at auction for $625 recently, to A. J. West, of Bridgewater.

Mrs. John H. Berry is visiting in Woonsocket, R. I. She will stop in Boston and Lawrence before returning home.

R. F. Sanborn now supplies his residence with water for washing by means of a hydraulic ram which has lately been placed in position in his grist mill.

S. C. Baker has herdsgrass in his field that measures 4 feet, 8 inches in height.

Blake's new block will soon be finished, for it is now nearly clapboarded and ready for the plasterers. The rooms that are not reserved are all engaged, excepting one and the hall which is to be finished off in the upper part of the block.

Andrew K. Baker died Wednesday, the 11th inst. His remains were brought here for interment and the funeral, held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the residence of his brother, Joseph A. Baker, was conducted by Rev. Mr. Davis.

The officers of the Live Oak Division, No. 66, S. of T., were elected and installed recently, as follows: J. N. Nichols, O. S.; Mary Currier, I. S.; Mrs. Eaton, A. C.; Alice Appleyard, Con.; Mrs. J. N. Nichols, Chap.; Jesse Chamberlin, F. S.; E. G. Morrison, Treas.; Jennie Gordon, A. R. S; Carlos Huckins, R. S; Anna Deane, W. A.; Mrs. S. D. Eaton, W. P.; Nath'l Yeaton, P. W. P.

Officers of Ashland Division, No. 45, S. of T., for the ensuing quarter: Chas. H. Dicy, W. P.; Miss Amy Morse, W. A.; Miss M. Gertie Harriman, R. S.; Miss Minnie Benton, A. R. S.; Miss A. E. Harriman, F. S.; R. Freeman Sanborn, Treas.; Chas. P. McIntire, Chap.; Austin Woodman, C.; Miss Bertha Morse, A. C.; W. Sherman Brown, I. S.; Mrs. George Cass, O. S. Organist, Mary A. Pierce; Investing Officer, Mrs. S. J. Brown.

A terrible thunder storm passed over Ashland Friday afternoon of last week. Many telegraph poles were shattered and lines thrown down. Lightning entered the Bridgewater station on the wires, shattering windows, and doing considerable damage.

Mrs. D. H. G. Fogg was thrown from her carriage on the morning of the 14th and very badly bruised. The accident was caused by the breaking of the transom bolt.

Our town is beginning to have its usual summer guests and the vehicles of strangers are seen upon our streets in large numbers, giving evidence that the summer boarders have come.

Mr. Hiram Hodgdon has cut down the beautiful mountain thorn tree in front of his house, as it had commenced to decay. We noticed thorns on the tree nearly two inches long.

General Willoughby has cut another tree down in front of his house. The General says there is no beauty in a dead one.

Miss Rebecca Deane has just commenced to have brick hauled to her lot on Main street, preparatory to building.

The lawn party of the G. A. R., Saturday evening, July 14th, was successful, as the boys meant it should be. Some $15 or $20 were taken in. The music by the band was a very acceptable feature of the occasion. Everything passed off splendidly.

Rev. J. L. DeWitt occupied the pulpit of the F. W. B. church Sunday, July 15th, by the invitation of the pastor, Rev. D. W. Davis, and preached from the text, "Put on the whole armor of God," Eph. vi:11. Mr. DeWitt will give one of his very interesting lectures on Palestine and its surroundings, on Sunday evening, July 29th, at the above named church. The lectures are the result of his three years' travel in that country, and they are very interesting.

Rev. B. M. Tillotson will preach in Town Hall, Ashland, to-morrow at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Sumner D. Thayer, of Providence, R. I., sister of Mrs. L. B. Hull, arrived in town Wednesday, July 18th, on a brief visit.

The Ashland brass band are to have an excursion and basket picnic at Long Island, Squam Lake, Saturday, July 28th. A good time is expected.

BIG STRAWBERRY.—Mr. Forbes P. Haskell has raised some of the largest strawberries this season that we have ever seen. One brought to the sanctum measured 8¼ inches in circumference, a perfect rouser. Twenty-eight of them filled a box. They are of the Sharpless variety, and a very sweet and luscious berry. A basket of them tickled our palate on Tuesday.—Cape Ann Advertiser.

A. E. Porter is putting an addition on the back part of his ice house to be used as a shed room.

We understand Mr. D. C. Merrill is going to enlarge his store by building an addition, so as to give him more room. Truly, Ashland is on the rise.

Live Oak Division, No. 66, S. of T., gave an ice cream festival Monday evening, July 16th, at Vestry hall, which was well attended.

QUEBEC AND THE SAGUENAY.

The St. Lawrence and Saguenay rivers of Canada, so famous for their delightful scenery, are visited this season as usual by thousands of travelers and tourists in search of health and recreation. The spacious and elegant boats of the St. Lawrence Navigation Company, ply between Quebec and the Saguenay, traversing the St. Lawrence about 150 miles, and going up the Saguenay about the same distance. On the banks of the St. Lawrence, nine miles from Quebec, is seen from the quickly passing steamboat, the magnificent falls of Montmorenci which lack only three feet of being as high as Niagara; the fertile plains of Beauport and its many fine residences, the picturesque Isle of Orleans, extending over 20 miles—these and numerous other points of interest on both sides of the river, fill the mind with admiration as the boat glides along the wide, majestic St. Lawrence into the narrow, deep, black waters of the Saguenay. Here on either side of the river are high elevations, hills, crags and table rocks. Capes Trinity and Eternity are 1800 and 1900 feet respectively and making a most imposing sight as the boat sails under their shadows. Beautiful bays and well patronized summer resorts dot the Saguenay, where excursions from Canada and the United States delight to visit. The Raymond and Whitecomb excursions from Boston visit this region yearly. The steamboat line is under efficient management with A. Gaboury as secretary of the company, A. Barros as captain, and George Riverin as purser—Leve and Alden represent it as general ticket agents at 201 Washington street, Boston.

Quebec is full of historic interest, among them being the spot where the gallant Gen. Montgomery fell fighting for American independence, December 31, 1775; and the Plains of Abraham, where Wolfe and Montcalm fought and fell September 13, 1759, Wolfe fighting for English ascendency and Montcalm for the French. The harbor of Quebec is said to equal in beauty the Bay of Naples. Its massive citadel formed of natural and artificial walls mounted by hundreds of forbidding batteries, makes it the strongest fortified city on the American continent; its lofty domes, and glistening spires, its monuments dedicated to valor, its ancient churches and fine cathedral, its elegant promenades, public buildings and scores of other institutions attract and interest the tourist and pleasure seeker. Quebec is also well provided with good hotels, the leading one being the St. Louis hotel which is strictly first class and under the management of Col. Willis Russell.

The noted scenery of the St. Lawrence and Sauguenay and all the historical reminiscencies of Quebec are transferred into magnificent stereoscopic views by L. P. Vallee, portrait and landscape artist, who keeps a large stock of these views and other goods needed by tourists at his store, 39 St. John street. Parties who stop at the St. Louis hotel will find these views close by on the same street at McDonell & Co's., 40 St. Louis street, opposite Music Hall. Every one visiting Quebec should take home some of these views to make their trip interesting to friends and themselves in time to come.

JOHN C. CASHMAN.

Facts Worth Knowing.

Many manufactured articles have been brought to such a degree of perfection as to almost suggest the limits of improvement.

Among these, one of the most useful, and the same time important, considered in the light of sound economy, is Soap.

Sweet, pure and the better grades of raw material, make our best goods.

But in this day of experiments in labor saving ways, the strong, rank alkalies and substances have been formulated into soaps and powders, and heralded as wonderful discoveries in washing compounds, and advertised as so delicate in their nature as to be perfectly harmless, but the fact in using such goods, the directions must be strictly followed is sufficient evidence of their corrosive or injurious qualities.

Thinking as many do that all manner of cloth is getting more and more inferior in manufacture, upon examination, the discovery is made, that the character of the soap, or washing powders used, has everything to do with wear and tear of dry goods. And while foreign substances and substitutes for washing properties, even adulterations may reduce the price to the consumer, they lessen cost to the destruction of fabrics.

Among the many old and reliable standard brands recommended, in the light of the above suggestions, is one worthy its name, "Welcome," which does possess a pure and genuine washing quality, safe, effectual and economical. But not advertised to dispense with water, wash board, etc. Nor that its shadow alone falling on soiled garments will cleanse as by magic of some Genii, who has concentrated in this soap an unknown element. But rather one of the best for every purpose warranted by facts proven by every day's experience. CAUTION.

For three years past the Anti Polygamy Standard, a monthly journal devoted to the suppression of polygamy in Utah and other Territories of United States, has been published under great disadvantages, but the results have been good and many people have been awakened to the errors of the Morman church. It is desired to place the Standard upon a more permanent footing and it is necessary that $1500 outside of Utah be raised to assist the enterprise. This appeal is endorsed by the Govenor of Utah and many other notables of that territory. The subscription price is $1.00 a year. It is published in Salt Lake City.

Brazil abolishedslavery in 1871.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, influenza, consumption, and all disease of the throat, lungs and chest. 50c and $1 a bottle. je3maprill19

Apalm is three inches.

Notwithstanding the dull season which always follows immediately upon the holidays' Coburns bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, is doing a thriving trade, owing to the large and the reputation for low prices enjoyed by this store. jesafeb8

A gerah was 2 cents.

Cramps and pains in the stomach or bowels, or in any part of the body, no matter how severe or what the cause, can be relieved by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment used internally and externally. jesalt

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER!

To All Wanting Employment.

We want Live, Energetic and Capable Agents in every county in the United States and Canada, to sell a patent article of great merit, on its merits. An article having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent. profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents, and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house-owner, it might not be necessary to make an "Extraordinary Offer" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from $150 to $600 a month clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least, $100 in this time, above all expenses, can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. Any agent or General Agent who would like ten or more counties and work them through sub-agents for ninety days, and fail to clear at least $750 above all expenses, can return all unsold and get their money back. No other employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double the amount we guaranteed, and that but two sales a day would give a profit of over $125 a month, and that one of our agents took eighteen orders in one day. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send to every one out of employment who will send us three one cent stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer. We would like to have the address of all the agents, sewing machine solicitors and carpenters in the country, and ask any reader of this paper who reads this offer, to send us at once the name and address of all such they know. Address at once, as this advertisement will not appear again, and you will lose the best chance ever offered to those out of employment to make money.

RENNER MANUFACTURING CO.,
161 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.
jesa3tjuly10

PREMIUMS FOR PAYING SUBSCRIBERS.

Every subscriber to this paper is entitled to one of the following premiums, for every 25 cents he or she shall pay, whether in *advance* or *arrears.*

No. 1. Holiday Chimes, a handsome book 6x9 inches, printed in blue on tinted paper, containing six Christmas and New Years' poems, illustrated by five handsome engravings of Old Santa Claus, etc., blue border, fancy titles for each page, elegantly illuminated cover.

No. 2. Our Picture Book, 8x12 inches, containing nearly 30 fine pictures, many of them quite large—with over a dozen descriptive articles, all of interest to the children and adults as well. Amber covers, red line border. Printed in large type on heavy plate paper.

No. 3. Picture, The Woodland Gate. Children swinging on an old gate in the forest.

No 4. Picture, Childhood Sports.—14 children playing in a glade, climbing trees near a small stream.

No. 5. Picture, Strolling Players.—A man, woman and child, musicians, asleep in an old English farmer's yard, surrounded by sheep, buildings with thatched roofs, the proprietor and two of his help.

No. 6. Picture, The Last In.—An old country school; 14 children gathered about the master's desk who is opening with prayer, while three frightened laggards are coming in through the half opened door. The costumes are decidedly quaint and amusing.

No. 7. Picture, a detected young English cavalier with a sprig of mistletoe behind him, trying to steal a kiss from one of four beautiful young ladies in an elegantly furnished apartment.

All the above pictures are artistic lithographs, 12 x 18 inches.

No. 8. Campaign badges of Garfield and Arthur, Hancock and English, in the shape of pins, badges, medallions, etc., making one of each.

No. 9. A large sheet containing various pictures of the N. H. and Mass. hatching house at Livermore Falls, with the fish in various stages of growth, together with a long descriptive article upon the same.

JOB PRINTING.

Parties in want of any kind of printing, are invited to call at this office, where satisfaction is guaranteed as regards both prices and work. A large quantity of new material has lately been added and it is increased from time to time, according to demand. Those employed on this work have had large experience and can not be excelled by any printer in this part of the state. Plain and ornamental work of every description, in one or more colors, from the smallest card, to the largest poster, done promptly, cheaply and well. A good assortment of cuts suitable for glove work on hand. Those in want of Note Heads, Letter Heads, Billheads, Statement Heads, Memorandum Heads, Business Cards, Show Cards, Visiting Cards, Bills of Lading, Circulars, Price Lists, Handbills, Posters, Pamphlets, Books, Programmes, Postal Cards, Shipping Tags, Law Blanks, Placards, Wrappers, Lawyer's Briefs, Ball Work, Drafts, Orders, Checks, Envelopes, Labels, Receipts, Wedding Cards, Tickets, etc., should call. Orders by mail carried out with speed and forwarded immediately, either by mail or express. Glove and Poster Printing a specialty. Address this office.

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CORN SHELLER!
Price, $3.00.
OVER 10,000 NOW IN USE.
CHEAP, DURABLE & EFFECTIVE.
Will shell a bushel of ears in four minutes.
It separates the cob from the corn and will not break or get out of order.
Ask your Dealer for It.
If he does not keep it, we will send it by Express upon receipt of money.
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Dangler Vapor Cook Stove.
THE BEST ON EARTH.

These celebrated Stoves will ROAST, BAKE and HEAT IRONS in less time and with LESS FUEL than any other vapor Cook Stove made.
Be sure and buy the Dangler Non-Explosive Vapor Cook Stove.
MANUFACTURED BY THE
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THE ONLY ORGANS WITH QUALIFYING TUBES GIVING A PIPE ORGAN TONE.
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MANUFACTURE THE

DURABLE LIGHT DRAFT
Triumph Reapers
AND THE NOISELESS
New Clipper Mower!
The TRIUMPH REAPERS are unequaled for simplicity in construction, ease of management, light weight, durability and good working capacity in all conditions of grain.
The NEW CLIPPER has all the advantages of the OLD CLIPPER MOWER with many valuable improvements.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.
GOOD AGENTS WANTED in unoccupied territory.
D. S. MORGAN & CO.,
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WORLD'S LEADER PERFECT.
LATEST AND BEST SEWING MACHINE.
It is universally conceded, even by our competitors, to be the finest finished and best made in the market.
ELEGANT WOOD WORK, ornamented with EBONY and GILT.
AGENTS WANTED. ADDRESS
LEADER SEWING MACHINE CO.
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ROSS FEED CUTTERS

Giants and Little Giants.
"Specials" for Ensilage, Stock Raisers and Dairymen. These Cutters are the best in the market and we guarantee perfect satisfaction or no sale. Our 1883 Cutters are particularly fine and the best we have ever produced. If our Cutters are not represented in your vicinity please write us for prices. Send for illustrated circular to
E. W. ROSS & CO.,
FULTON, OSWEGO CO., N. Y.

THE
ELDREDGE
SEWING MACHINE.
IT LEADS THE WORLD.

ELEGANT IN APPEARANCE.
IT IS The Lightest Running, The Easiest to Sell.
Agents Wanted in unoccupied territory.
ELDREDGE SEWING MACHINE Co.,
CHICAGO and NEW YORK.

Mother Noble's
HEALING SYRUP.
TRADE MARK.
A certain cure for Dyspepsia, all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Skin, Blood and Bowels.
Can produce thousands of letters proving its curative qualities
An old and long-tried remedy.
Applicants for Agencies address P.O.Box 2801, New York City.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
FORT ANN, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1880.
Dear Sir:—
I purchased some of Mother Noble's Healing Syrup, and after a short trial, I am convinced that it is the best medicine I ever used in my family.
JOHN CONELY.
j1yjan24

CLOTHING!

Never before in the history of our business career, have we carried SO LARGE A VARIETY, SO GREAT A STOCK, NOR OFFERED SUCH STUPENDOUS BARGAINS as we are prepared to give our friends, and to those who contemplate the purchase of CLOTHING, now. Our stock of

Mens's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing

This season has been selected with great care from the very best the New York and Boston Markets afforded. And we can assure the public and say with confidence that we can show the

Nobbiest Styles and the Best Made Goods

of any clothing house in the city. This may sound SOMEWHAT LOUD, BUT WE MEAN BUSINESS. No shoddy or trash shown or kept at any price.

We have not space to enumerate prices, but will quote a few of our special bargains,

1 lot of Men's All-Wool Indigo Blue, Warranted, Suits, ... $8.00
This suit is sold at other stores for $10 and $12 per suit.
We will guarantee that this is as represented.
1 lot of Men's Mixed Cassimere Suits, ... $5.00
This is a rare bargain and is worth $8 per suit.
1 lot of Men's Fancy Worsted Suits, ... $8.00
This suit is sold in this city at $12 per suit to-day.
1 lot of Suits for Boys, aged from 12 to 17, each, ... $6.50
This is the prettiest suit in the market for any where near the price.
1 lot of Children's Suits, aged 3 to 11, ... $1.25
This is a very natty little blue blouse suit, of which we have sole control. Same quality as sold at other stores for $2.50. This is your only chance to clothe your boy for $1.25.

Other bargains too numerous to mention in our Clothing, Hat, Cap and Gents' Furnishing Goods Departments.

TO OUR PATRONS.

In the method we have adopted this season of selling good goods at low prices, it is our aim to partially repay our customers, who have been so loyal to us in the past by giving the best at the lowest possible figures. We use no deceptive practices to decoy customers into our store, but rely in the future as we have in the past, upon the quality of our goods, popular prices, and our Time-Honored System of having One Price to all, at all times and under all circumstances.

All goods marked in plain figures. Remember the place.

M. WOLFF,
Hill's Block, Concord, N. H.
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1tf-oct24.

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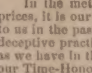
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD
And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take ONE PILL EACH NIGHT FROM ONE TO TWELVE WEEKS, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Send for pamphlet. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



$173.75 for a SQUARE or UPRIGHT ROSEWOOD PIANOFORTE, with Stool, Book and Music. Only $30 for an Eight Stop, Sub-Bass and Octave-Coupler ORGAN. Chapel Organs $65, Pipe Organs $94. OTHER BARGAINS fully described in Illustrated Catalogue which is sent FREE with full particulars.
VISITORS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME.
Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

HIGGINS BROS.,
MANCHESTER'S
Leading House Furnishers!
FIVE DEPARTMENTS IN ONE STORE.
Carpets, Furniture, Crockery, Upholstery, Bedding.
Largest Stock, Best Goods, Lowest Prices.

We have undertaken and successfully accomplished within the past ten years, what no other firm in New Hampshire ever dared to attempt, viz., to keep the fullest and most extensive stock in five distinct departments of house furnishings, in one immense store,—securing the unqualified reputation from all over the state of selling reliable goods cheaper than competitors, of doing the largest business, and saving for ourselves a respectable income from profits.

The principles of the secret of our success are all told in our motto, "*Largest Stock of Best Goods: Close Attention to Business Well Understood; and Largest Sales at Lowest Prices.*

This has secured to us the largest business of our kind in the state, and now with improved facilities, increased force and enlarged stock, we shall attempt to give the people of New Hampshire a better opportunity to obtain reliable and stylish goods, in Carpets, Furniture, Upholstery, Bedding, Crockery, China and Glassware, at lower prices than ever.

As a rule, goods can be sold cheaper in large bills than in driblets, and our business is demonstrating that fact by our astonishing prices on house furnishing outfits. If you wish to furnish your modest cottage, boarding house, or hotel, we can supply all the carpets,—any grade from Hemp to Brussells; the furniture—for drawing-room, parlor and chambers; crockery, china and glass-ware from kitchen to attic; bedding, mattresses and feathers for sleeping apartments. And on the whole bill give you the benefit of a discount that will both astonish and please.

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We are the only dealers in the state who keep a stock of Mahogany Furniture and the celebrated Bent-wood Chairs.

Furniture repairing and packing is made a specialty, keeping the best workmen and guaranteeing perfect satisfaction or no charge. Orders by mail, telephone or telegraph receive careful attention, and prices made the same as when ordered in person.

Respectfully yours,

HIGGINS BROTHERS, Manchester, N. H.

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—In the Texas Colored Men's State Convention it was admitted that the race receive substantially no benefits from the Civil Rights bill.

—Two women were drowned while attempting to cross a river by means of a narrow foot bridge at Marmora, Ont.

—Owners of horses in nineteen counties in Illinois in which the glanders is epidemic interpose legal obstacles to the stamping out of the disease.

—Surveys for Eads' ship railway across the Isthmus of Panama, have been commenced.

—President Arthur has been invited to be present at the ceremonies in Montana, next September, celebrating the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

—Mr. Randall says he is a candidate for the Speakership of the House of Representatives only and his name will not be used as a Presidential candidate in the National Convention of 1884.

—On Tuesday night four harvesters boarded a freight train at Whitehall, Ill., to steal a ride. While at this station four other men boarded the same train and same car, apparently for the same purpose; but after the train was in motion drew revolvers on the first four men, and, after making them deliver up what money they had, drove them off the moving train. One man named Patrick Knight fell headlong from the train and was killed. The four men responsible for Knight's death, it seems, are tramps. They have been arrested at Brighton.

—The funeral services of the late Archbishop Purcell took place in the Cathedral at Cincinnati, Ohio, and were of the most impressive character. The remains were interred at the Convent of St. Martin's, Brown county, Ohio.

—A pier watchman in New York city found a woman binding herself and her three children together preparatory to a plunge into the river. In court the woman alleged that her husband beat and starved her, and her husband in turn declared that she was of unsound mind.

—The Pennsylvania Republican Convention nominated William Livsey, of Pittsburg, for State Treasurer, and James B. Niles, of Tioga, for Auditor General. The platform advocates protection, distribution of surplus revenue among the States for educational purposes, civil service reform, economy in all administrations, local and general, and condemns the trade dollar, pauper emigration and Democratic legislation in Pennsylvania.

—Five Jewish pauper families from Poland, who had been sent to this country by a charitable society in London, were immediately returned by order of the Emigration Commissioners in New York, to the steamer Lydian Monarch, which had brought them over. The Jewish relief society in N. Y. city was unable to assist them.

—An excursion train, containing about seventy-five members of Masonic lodges, collided with a freight train on the Buffalo and Southwestern road, Wednesday morning, two miles from Jamestown, instantly killing George Gates, conductor, and M. D. Colby, brakeman, of the freight train, and fatally injuring W. J. Irwin, another brakeman. No one was hurt on the excursion train. The engineers and firemen on both trains saved themselves by jumping.

—A freight and gravel train on the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad collided near Bainbridge Wednesday morning. Six Italian laborers were injured.

—Bandits in Cuba are terrorizing the island.

—The disorderly Salvationists were fined in Bridgeport, Conn., for disturbing the peace of that city.

—A party of five masked burglars, after binding and gagging two families, forcibly entered the First National Bank at Franklin, N. Y., on Wednesday morning, where they blew open the safe with dynamite and secured $1,000 in silver.

—Post Office Department accounts show for the nine months ended March 31st, 1883, an excess of $2,502,442 in receipts over expenditures.

—Chinamen smuggled into Washington Territory are to be returned.

—At Milwaukee, Wis., three children were burned to death through a house taking fire.

—It is estimated that the crop of winter wheat in Illinois will be over thirty million bushels less than the yield of 1882.

—A train on the Natchez, Jackson and Columbus Railroad fell through a bridge fifty feet high. The conductor was killed and several passengers injured.

—All the miners arrested at Ely, Vt., were discharged.

—In an impromptu shooting affray, near Junction city, Texas, one of the parties was mortally wounded and the other had a thigh and a hand shattered.

—While robbing a store at Middletown, N. Y., a burglar was shot and killed by a night watchman.

—The skeleton of a missing Sister of Mercy was found in the mountains near San Antonio, Texas. It is suspected that the deceased had been foully dealt with.

—At the meeting of the Brooklyn Bridge trustees Mr. Roebling's resignation was accepted, and Superintendent Martin given his office, Mr. Roebling being appointed consulting engineer.

—A fatal collision occurred near Plainville, Conn., on the N. Y. & N. E. R. R., through the carelessness of a telegraph operator. Two men were killed and three injured.

—Three men were killed at Newmarket, N. H., by the caving in of an embankment.

—In the Hill investigation in Washington evidence was submitted to show that one firm has nearly all the contracts for heating apparatus of federal buildings in all parts of the country.

—Assisted immigrants from Ireland are reported as coming into the United States through Canada, many being in extreme destitution.

—Postmaster General Gresham has directed the postmasters of New York and New Orleans not to deliver registered packages or money orders to Louisiana Lottery agents.

—President Arthur intends to visit the Yellowstone Valley late in the summer.

—The captive Apaches are to be placed on the San Carlos Reservation, where they are to be under the control of the army.

—The Massachusetts State Workhouse at Bridgewater was totally destroyed by fire. The inmates all escaped uninjured.

—Two physicians, brothers, were drowned at Reading, Pa.—one while endeavoring to save the other.

—Two men met a horrible death in a boiler at Chicago by the accidental turning of steam on them.

—A rigid quarantine is established at Galveston against yellow fever.

—Lightning struck a house in East Jacksonville, Fla. One woman was killed and several others were seriously injured.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—The London *Observer* says that the coming rifle match will be the most successful one held for many years, and that interest centers in the American team.

—The score of the American riflemen at Wimbledon on Tuesday beats the best score they made at Creedmoor.

—Cuban bandits are attempting to give a political character to their warfare.

—The Pope has summoned the French Bishops to Rome to consult in regard to the condition of the Church in France.

—The Irish National League have received £2,000 from Australia.

—Mr. Bradlaugh says he will endeavor to take his seat in the English House of Commons in spite of the vote against him.

—The French recently imprisoned a Maltese because he engaged in a fracas with an officer, and intend to court-martial him. The arrest caused much ill-feeling in the British colony, which demanded the release of the prisoner. The French refused to hand him over to the British Consul. The matter has been referred to the French and British governments.

—A dispatch from Durban says a great battle has been fought between the forces of Cetewayo and those of Oham. The latter chief was captured.

—Twelve soldiers were killed at Tripoli July 11th, by the accidental explosion of a bomb. The bomb was in course of removal when the explosion occurred.

—England has made an agreement for the construction of another Suez Canal to be completed by 1888 and to cost £8,000,000.

—In England Oscar Wilde has lectured on America to large audiences.

—There was an exciting scene in the French Chamber of Deputies Wednesday evening, owing to M. Paul de Cassagnac declaring, in the course of his remarks, that the Tonquin expedition was due to stockjobbing motives. Quiet was finally restored by the passage of the resolution excluding M. de Cassagnac from the Chamber for a fortnight.

—It is said that the Khedive of Egypt will go to Italy in the event of the spread of the cholera; provisions have given out in Damietta and the people are starving.

—It is said that M. de Lesseps has made a satisfactory arrangement with the British government in the matter of the Suez Canal.

—Mr. Bradlaugh announced that he would again attempt to take his seat in the English House of Commons, and the members voted to exclude him from the precincts of the House until he engaged not disturb its proceedings.

—Mr. Gladstone admits that the Irish Land act needs amendment.

A Desperate Encounter.

On August 19, Robert Caskey will complete fifty years of constant service as assistant warden of the Western Penitentiary of Pennsylvania—a period of service said to be without a parallel in prison records. Mr. Caskey has lived several years beyond the Biblical limit but still is a hale and hearty man. "Yes, I have had some fights," he said the other day to a reporter. "The worst I ever had was with a prisoner named Duffy. I went into his cell and he asked me if I was prepared to die. I laughed, and told him I had no trouble with him, but he answered: 'I have sworn to kill the first man that came in here.' With that he asked, 'have you a knife?' 'No,' said I, 'I haven't.' 'Well, take this,' he said. He had got two shoe knives from the shop and fastened them in a piece of hickory broom-stick, a blade sticking out each way. Then he had fashioned blades for another such weapon from the hinges of his bed. It was this knife he threw to me when he said 'take this,' and as quick as that he struck at me with the knife he kept. There we were. It was dinner time and no one about, and like two duelists we faced each other. He missed me the first time, and on his second blow his knife passed between my left arm and my body. I shut down on it, and the Most High helped me hold it there. Duffy had my other hand and I couldn't strike, but he was in the same fix. Then we struggled, neither speaking. Twice we went down, but without breaking our holds, and I never thought of shouting. Finally, in kicking about the cell, we knocked over the bench and the noise was heard by the chaplain. He ran down and assistance came that overpowered Duffy. Both of us were worn out, but neither was cut."

His Triple Wives.

A mormon elder who had been on a mission in Europe, was encountered on his way westward with three newly affianced wives. He readily introduced them to a reporter. Emeline was a brawny, ignorant, hard-handed widow of forty or over, and her lot was to be that of drudge in the well balanced family which the elder contemplated. She was to "look after the domestic economy," as he expressed it. Sarah was a neither handsome nor young woman, but some refinement was discernible, and he said that she had been a schoolmistress in Wales. She was for practical use, too, his plan being to make her a governess for his children. The third, Lottie, was a blooming Lancashire lass of twenty or so, quite pretty in her coarse way, and the reporter did not deem it necessary to ask the elder why he had chosen her. They were evidently in love with each other, which was not surprising in him, though marvellous in her, considering that he was sixty and ugly. She was to be the queen of the reorganized establishment. "Will there be a triple wedding?" was inquired. "Yes," the elder replied; "we call the ceremony a sealing and it is performed in secret. Thereafter I shall hold a more approved position before the Church, for we hold that polygamy is not only a privilege but also a duty, which no saint can be entirely excused from fulfilling. There was some hesitation about sending me out as missionary, because I had taken but one wife, and I don't suppose I should have received the appointment if I had not given assurance of my intention to bring back two or more wives."

Convicted.

The following is a sample of the anecdotes which are told at the expense of the native magistrates of India: An English official at Bombay so far forgot himself not long ago as to kick an impertinent native cabman, and was summoned for assault before an Indian justice. The latter was a conscientious judge, but his desire to shield the Englishman was great.

"Must I convict?" he asked of the offender, in an awestruck whisper.

"You must convict," was the honest reply.

A conviction was thereupon recorded, and the magistrate, with anguish in every feature, next asked what penalty would be sufficient.

The Englishman suggested 10 rupees as a fair price for his misdemeanor, and a fine of 10 rupees was duly inflicted.

A CURIOUS PLANT.—A citizen of Reading, Penn., is the owner of a curious plant, known as the urge tree, which came originally from Australia. It is about three feet in height, and the flower is large and of a deep red color. When the sun sets its leaves fold, and the ends of the twigs coil up, apparently going to sleep. The younger leaves always go to sleep first. When removed from the pot in which it matures, the leaves begin to stand out in all directions and the whole plant quivers as though enraged. At the same time it gives out a sickening perfume.

THERE is only one wish in most people's hearts—viz., that they may be thoroughly spoiled by prosperity.

TWO KINDS OF FARMERS.

Why the Scandanavians Succeed So Well in Their New Homes.

Frank Wilkeson, in a letter to the *Sun*, says: I lived in Kansas for many years. I owned rich bottom lands, far better land than many of my Scandinavian neighbors owned. My near neighbors on the fertile bottoms were all Americans. Some were from the agricultural States bordering on the Mississippi river, others were raised on the plantations of Kentucky and Virginia. Two-thirds of the Americans lost money. They experimented. In hopes of sudden wealth they jumped from one crop to another. As the harvest years rolled by their bank accounts shrank. On the poorer hill lands the Scandinavians prospered, and such of them as owned bottom land grew rich. The majority of the farmers who were born in this country, and who were familiar with the methods of cultivating the standard crops of the northern agricultural States wretchedly failed to farm profitably. The Scandanavians, ignorant of our system of agriculture and of our language, and unused to our climate, were almost without exception successful. The Americans commenced with plenty of money and lost it. The Scandinavians began life in a new country with nothing except thrifty habits. To-day they own the land. They are adapted to agriculture. The Americans I write of were not.

The story of the progress and success of this people in Kansas is but a repetition of the tale of their success in other portions of our Union. In 1866 some eight or ten families of Scandinavians entered Kansas from the East. They traveled in wagons. They pushed westward until they approached the arid belt. Finding lands that suited them on the Smoky Hill River, they settled. Then they wrote to their relatives in the old country and to friends in Illinois, giving a full description of the lands they had found. These reports served to draw men from the cold lands of Norway and Sweden. The letter sent to Illinois enticed many of the younger men from that State, where at that time the Scandinavians were renters—that is, men who rent farming land, paying for its use a share of the crop or a money rent. Renters are the poorest of the agricultural people. The young men who came to Kansas were too poor to bring their sweethearts with them. Very few of them were able to buy a team of horses. Resolutely they settled on Government land, and, being in a country where labor was comparatively scarce they sold their labor to their richer neighbors. They cheerfully performed all kinds of manual labor.

Wherever there was a dollar to be earned by honest work some Scandinavian eagerly offered to earn it. They saved every cent they earned. It took many dollars to earn a team of horses. A team of Texas oxen was beyond the reach of the greater portion of these hardworking men. They never lost courage. They cheerfully lived in dugouts. When these men had saved sufficient money they invested in a team and a plow, and began farming on their own account. Their habits of economy were a source of amusement to their more extravagant American neighbors. They were accused of meanness. Many Americans affected to regard them as an inferior race. They were debarred from social intercourse with Americans by their inability to speak English. But their farming operations proved successful. They made homes on the prairie, and when the homes were finished they sent eastward for fair-haired girls, who promptly came to Kansas and married the landed-proprietors of Scandinavian blood. Years passed before there was a noticeable intermixture with native American stock. Now the two races are intermarrying.

The Bride of an Hour.

One of the saddest occurrences which it has been our duty to relate for some time past occurred at Meyersberg, recently. Albert Kesler, a young man about twenty-one years of age, and Miss Ida Campbell, both of whose parents reside at Norham, drove into Campbellford and were married by the Rev. D. O. Crossley. After the ceremony they returned homeward, and at Meyersberg Kesler drove to the river's edge to give his horse a drink. The animal was afraid of the water, so Kesler turned him around with the back of the buggy to the water, and brought a pail from the pump. In doing this he took the bit out the horse's mouth and started for another pail. Just then the horse became frightened and tried to run away. Kesler grabbed the horse by the mane, but when he reached the road he fell. Miss Campbell, his bride, was still in the buggy, and she clung to the lines, but seeing no safety she attempted to get out of the buggy at the rear. In doing so she fell upon the wheel which threw here headforemost to the ground, and she was instantly killed. Young Kesler was heartbroken with grief, and could not comprehend that his wife was dead, though the doctor assured him that such was too true. The young lady was very chatty, pleasant and full of life only an hour before, and was looking forward to a time of greeting from friends at their home. The news of the sad occurrence sent a thrill through every person to whom the story was told.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Married in Haste.

"The quickest marriage on record," said one old resident of St. Louis, "was that of Dr. Nick McDougall, who, driving along the street in his buggy one day, saw a beautiful girl standing at the window. He immediately stopped and hitched his horse, rang the bell, inquired the lady's name, was ushered into the parlor, announced his own name, said he 'was pleased with her appearance, and wished to marry her at once.' Nothing but the knowledge that she was actually in the presence of the celebrated physician kept her from fainting. To her plea of 'surprise at this unexpected announcement,' he only replied 'Now or never.' When she asked to 'take a week to consider,' he said, 'I am going down street to attend a critical case and have no time to spare right now.'

"'Give me a day, then.'

"'I'll tell you what I'll do. When I am through with this professional visit I'll drive round and get a preacher. If you've made up your mind to marry me by that time, all right!' and he left her breathless and unable to articulate another word. When he returned they were quietly married. 'No cards.'"

THE traditions we possess never seem so ridiculous as those we pretend to have.

MINING IN COLORADO.

A NEW VIEW OF THE SUBJECT BY A VISITOR.

Some Advice to Those Who are "Hooked" on a Silver Mine That is Worth Reading.

[From the Milwaukee Sun.]

There is no doubt an expectation on the part of certain readers that I will say something about mines, and the ideas I may get in regard to the advisability of people at the east investing in mining property. My ideas are the same as they always have been, and coming nearer to the mines has not changed me a particle. If a man at the east wants to make mining a business, and he knows anything about it, and wants to come here and work at mining, the same as he would at raising cabbages or building wagons, he can find an opening here, and he may make a living, and he may get rich; but there are no more chances, in proportion to the number of persons employed, to get rich at mining, than there are in farming or building wagons, or in mercantile pursuits. Thousands of expert miners, who know all about the business, who have been in the mountains for twenty years working hard, are poorer to-day than when they commenced. A few have got rich, the same as a few have got in every other business pursuit at the east. It is no sign because one man can get rich in the newspaper business that a thousand men can start newspapers in the same gulch in Milwaukee or New York, and get rich. They may think that they can stock a newspaper and invest capital, and by tunneling and boring readers, that they will strike pay ore, but they are liable to fail, and it is so in mining. A man may make a fortune speculating in wheat or pork, and a thousand others will try it and fail. It is so in mining.

It is the easiest thing in the world to put a few hundred or a few thousand dollars into a mine that someone says will be a bonanza after they get down a few feet farther, but not one in a thousand strikes the ore that pays. The man who sells the stock may make a little something, and be honest, and he will make more if he is dishonest, but the men at the east, who put up the money, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, never see a dollar of their money, and that is what causes so many people to be down on Colorado. There have been too many wild-cat schemes to bleed eastern people. No man should put a dollar in a mine without feeling that that is the end of it. If he makes anything he is ahead so much; but he probably won't. If a mine is developed so it shows ore that will pay for working, that mine does not go to the eastern market begging for money to work it, because men right here will take it, if, after investigation, it proves to be worth buying. It is only those that are rich in the hope of future developments that are sold to eastern parties. Mining, by the miner himself, is at the best uncertain; but mining by "proxy" is the worst business in the world. It is like a bashful boy being in love with a girl and being afraid to declare his love, and sending another boy with more gall to do the sparking, and while the bashful boy is waiting for developments, the other boy with the gall marries the girl. The man who puts up the money does not usually have any more interest in the mine, if it pans out rich, than the bashful boy who made love by proxy, has in the children of the boy who had the gall and married the girl. So my advice would be to keep out of proxy mining.

Colorado would be worth more money to-day, and be thought more of, if she had never allowed a dollar's worth of wild-cat mining stock to be sold to eastern parties, or if she had a law that nobody should form a stock company with no capital but a hole in the ground, and that no stock should be sold until paying ore had been struck. She is a rich State, and turns out plenty of silver and gold, but if two columns of figures could be prepared, showing the dollars and days-works' put into mining, and the dollars taken out, the figures would cause much sadness. However, there is gold here, plenty, and silver till you can't rest; but the getting of it should be a business, and not a field of speculation. Mining is like Mormonism—it is liable to be overdone. If there was a dog whistle inserted in every mining hole in Colorado that has never panned out a cent, and a steam fog whistle inserted in every hold that has paid enough to speak of, and all should blow at once, the dog whistles would drown the fog whistles by a great majority. If all the abandoned mining holes in the hills had voices, and could tell of the days of hard work, days of suffering and starvation, of the nights of sleeplessness, and dreams of gold never to be realized, of the weary steps homeward on empty stomachs, of the poor, deluded fellows who came here believing that gold could be got anywhere, those voices would make new comers pay attention.

If the trails over the mountains and across the snow could tell of the heavy hearts that have been over them, and could picture the thoughts of home and loved ones that the pilgrims have indulged in, as with bruised feet they plodded along toward the mirage Eldorado, and of the places where tired and heart-broken men have lain down to die, there would not be so many people getting crazy over mining. But probably I have said enough to show that I am not much mashed on mining; and if these few words shall lead any man who has decided to put a few hundred dollars into a wild-cat mine to change his mind and buy his wife a silk dress, I am sure the investment will pan out more happiness to the ton of human ore, to both him and his wife. And if this article shall be the means of deterring any young man from throwing up a good job in the east, and leaving home, associations, and loving friends, to come out here to associate with condensed jackasses that pack frying-pans and salt horse over mountain trails in the search for will-o'-the-wisp gold, that has six men for every ounce of gold already on the trail, I shall feel that this long, uninteresting article is not written in vain. If you want to come to Colorado for health, come. If you want to see the finest scenery in the world, and spend money royally, and see and get acquainted with a large-hearted people, come. But the fellows that are already here know all about mining, and can attend to it without any new men on the war path.

A FATAL WATERSPOUT.

Petersville, Ontario, overwhelmed by a Flood—Fearful Loss of Life Feared—Incidents at the Terrible Calamity.

A terrible disaster occurred in the Thames River Valley, around London. At six o'clock in the evening a storm broke, which lasted until three o'clock a. m., attended by incessant heavy rain, lightning of startling vividness and thunder which broke like a thousand parks of artillery. The night was one of terror and dismay, on account of the tempest raging. Nothing like it had occurred within living memory; but toward morning the residents of the flats west of the city traversed by the River Thames were overtaken by a catastrophe which is probably unprecedented in the Province of Ontario.

Two hundred buildings were overwhelmed by a torrent and fifty persons are reported as killed or missing.

THE TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE.

About two o'clock a.m. the school bell in the village of Petersville, a suburb of London, began to clang an alarm, which in due time was taken up by the city fire bells. The morning was calm and still after the storm, so that citizens when aroused by the bells heard the air filled with shrieks and cries, mingled with the sounds of a vigorous chopping with axes. The thriving suburb named, comprising about sixteen hundred souls, had been suddenly overwhelmed with a torrent, caused by a tremendous cloud burst some dozen miles up the country. The water rolled down in one resistless wave, raising the river to twelve feet above ordinary flood mark and destroying about 200 dwellings.

THE HORRORS OF THE FLOOD.

The village presents a picture of sickening ruin, brick houses being levelled and frame ones being either carried bodily down stream or tumbled over and left in inextricable confusion. The people took refuge on the roofs of buildings that remained standing until relieved by men with boats, which work occupied six hours. Many of these people had to cut their way out through the roofs with axes, so sudden was the catastrophe.

Men who left home to rouse the neighbors found themselves borne away on the crest of the flood, while their houses and little ones were carried off by the same mad current. One house floated down with lights burning inside and inhabited by a lady—Miss Wright. It struck the railway bridge and the lady was taken out a raving maniac. A cradle passed down amid a confusion of furniture and containing a baby which was dead. A little boy passed over the water works dam and was engulfed.

AFTER MORE TERRITORY.

The French Flag Hoisted Over the Hebrides.

A French man-of-war has hoisted the French flag on the New Hebrides Islands.

As compared with Australia or New Guinea the New Hebrides Islands present an insignificant appearance on the map. The islands, of which about twenty are of considerable size, form a line running nearly north and south and are west of the Fiji Islands, a few hundred miles northeast of New Caledonia, and about 1,200 miles a little north of east of Australia. Yet, despite their comparative smallness, they have a total area of about 5,700 square miles, and are thought to contain not far from 150,000 inhabitants, who are of the Papuan negro race, and whose language resembles that of the Malays. The more important islands of the group are Espiritu Santo, seventy miles long by twenty-five broad; Mallicollo, sixty by twenty-eight miles, on which there is a good harbor, Port Sandwich; Erromango, the scene of the massacre in November, 1839, of the Rev. John Williams, a missionary; Tanna, Annatom, Sandwich, Banks, Ambrim and Whitsuntide. Besides these there are numerous islets.

For various reasons there is an exciting element of uncertainty in the life of the natives. The islands are volcanic and on one of them, Tanna, the crater is active. Then, too, the islands are anything but terra firma, and the natives do not know when their homes may disappear, leaving them engulfed. Twelve years ago the island of Aurora, the most fertile of the group, went out of sight in this mysterious manner, to the death of those on it and to the consternation of their neighbors, who could never find a trace of it.

The natives are cannibals; they cultivate yams, bananas, limes, cucumbers, cocoanuts, and sweet potatoes. Sandalwood and ebony are found in the forests. The islands contain few animals, and when eager for the chase the natives have to content themselves with pursuing a small animal resembling a hog in appearance, which, when full grown, is about as big as a rabbit. This exhilarating sport, carried on through many generations, is said to have made the natives very keen sighted and aids them greatly in preparing for a feast a la French, English, or what not, when a vessel is sighted. The islands have been "discovered" three times—first in 1606 by a Mr. Quiros, then 150 years later by one Bougainville, and lastly in 1773 by Cook, who gave them the name New Hebrides. None of these explorers cared to remain long in the neighborhood, owing to the warmth of the climate and of their reception by the lean and hungry islanders.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $3.60@$3.65; fair to good, $2.00@$2.50 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 22@23c. for choice in pails, and 18@19c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 21@21½c., and the common Western at 17@18c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 10@10½c; do. fair to good, 8½@9½c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 18c. for ordinary, to 20c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.25@$3.90; Western, $4.15@$7.25; extra New York, $4.30@$6.00.

HAY—Shipping, —@55c.; clover, 45@60c., salt, 60c; straw, 50@55c.

HOPS—New York, —@37c.; Eastern, 30@40c; yearlings, 30@35c; olds, — @ —.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅛c; crude, 6⅜@7⅜c in bulk; in barrels, 8⅜c; naphtha, 6⅜c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—Clear back, $20.00@$20.50; dressed hogs, 7½@8½c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 2, —@$1.15; Milwaukee, No. 1, $1.15; amber, $1.22@$2.40, white, $1.18@$1.18½.

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, 49@59½c.; Steamer Mixed, 55@57c. in elevator, 51½c. delivered; No. 2, 56½@57½c. in elevator, —@57½c. delivered; White Southern, —c. delivered.

RYE—State, 70@73c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 45@46c.; xx, 42@44c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 39@40½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, $5.00@$5.12½; rye flour $3.70@$3.75; wheat, State, $1.18@$1.20; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 62c.; mixed States 62c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅝c; crude, 6⅜c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@48c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $5.00@$5.75 for low and medium, to $6.00@$6.50 for choice Minnesota. CORN, 64@66c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 16c.@18c.; Vermont dairy, 20@22c.; choice creamery, 23@24c.

CHEESE—10½@11c.

BEANS—$2.85@$2.90.

HAY—Choice, $17@$18.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $4@$5.40 $5.85; hogs, fair to good, $6.25@$6.30; best, $6.85.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $6.50@$6.65; medium to good, $6.00@$6.50; common to fair, $5.00@$6.00; Hogs, Yorkers, $6.15@$6.20; Philadelphias, $6.30@$6.20. Sheep, $4.25@$5.50.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $— @$10.25; extra, $8.00@$8.75; first quality, $7.00@$7.75; second quality, $5.00@$6.75; third quality, $4.25@$4.75. Sheep and lambs—Wool sheep, $2.50@$6.00; extra, $5.50@$6.50; spring lambs, 9@13c. Veal calves, 5½@9½c.

29

Cherry Preserves.

The Morello cherry and the large red variety ordinarily used for pies, make the best preserves. Choose fine, sound fruit as large as possible, reserving the smaller fruit for marmalade. Stem the cherries, and stone the fruit without bruising it; this is not difficult if a quill is squarely cut off, and pushed evenly through the cherries from the stem end, thus pushing out the stones; all of the juice from the fruit should be saved. After the fruit is stoned weigh it, and allow an equal quantity of sugar; sprinkle the sugar among the cherries and let them stand for several hours, or over night, so that the sugar may slightly harden the fruit; then put the fruit, sugar and juice into a preserving kettle, place it over the fire, gradually heat them together, and then boil them gently until the cherries look clear, removing all scum as it rises. After the fruit is clear, take the preserving kettle from the fire, cover it, and let the preserves cool. When quite cool put the cherries into glass jars, lay a piece of brandied paper on the top of each jar, and then close them air-tight, and keep them in a cool, dark closet.

The sweeter varieties of cherries should be reserved for pies and puddings.

Health first, riches afterward. All forms of heart disease including palpitation, rheumatism, spasms, bony formation, enlargement, valvular derangements, acute pains in left breast, etc., yield to the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1 per bottle at druggists.

No PRINCIPLE is more noble, as there is none more holy, than that of a true obedience.

GARFIELD, Iowa.—Dr. A. T. Hensh says: "Once using Brown's Iron Bitters proves its superiority over all other tonic preparations."

NEVER write the word "sinis" backwards. It will be "sin if" you do.

Nature is the great teacher, she clothes the fowls and animals with warmer clothing for winter; helps them to cast it off in summer; makes the best Hair Oil, Carboline, which is Petroleum perfumed, and sold at $1 a bottle.

THE COMPANY IN WHICH you will improve most will be the least expensive to you.

A NEW DEPARTURE.—One good result of the hard times is an article in proprietary medicine which gives to every purchaser a full equivalent for his money. The rule of this class of medicines is from 10 to 25 doses for $1, the best only reaching 40. Messrs. Hood & Co. take a new departure, and in Hood's Sarsaparilla they give 100 doses for $1. These facts deserve the consideration of the sick, also the well, for they are liable to be sick.

THERE is nothing in the universe that I fear, except that I may not know all my duty or may fail to do it.

Liver disease, headache and constipation, caused by bad digestion, quickly cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

A detractor is his own foe and the world's enemy.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

To walk when it fatigues reacts in such cases into exhaustion instead of vigor.

Twenty Years a Sufferer.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Twenty years ago I was shipwrecked on the Atlantic Ocean, and the cold and exposure caused a large abscess to form on each leg, which kept continually discharging. After spending hundreds of dollars, with no benefit, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery" and now, in less than three months after taking the first bottle, I am thankful to say I am completely cured, and for the first time in ten years can put my left heel to the ground. I am yours, WILLIAM RYDER,
87 Jefferson St., Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTHING is sillier than a silly laugh.—Catullus.

LEWIS, Iowa.—Dr. M. J. Davis says: "Brown's Iron Bitters give the best of satisfaction to those who use it."

SURMISES are not facts. Suspicions which may be unjust need not be stated.

Wrecks of Humanity.

who have wasted their manly vigor and powers by youthful follies and pernicious practices pursued in solitude, inducing Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Mental Anxiety, Despondency, Lack of Self-confidence, and Will Power, Weak Back, Involuntary Vital Losses, and kindred weaknesses, should address with three letter postage stamps for large illustrated treatise, giving unfailing means of cure, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A TORN jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.

CELLULOID collars are made in different styles, both standing and turn down. The cuffs are reversible.

IMPATIENCE dries the blood sooner than age or sorrow.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

BOOKS serve to isolate man; that which is told us by word or mouth is far more potent.

THOUSANDS of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" was made known to them. In all those derangements causing backache, dragging-down sensations, nervous and general debility, it is a sovereign remedy. Its soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from "internal fever," congestion, inflammation, or ulceration. By druggists.

MEN make laws—women make manners.

IF you have failed to receive benefit from other preparations, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, it's the strongest, purest, best, and cheapest.

LOVE can gather hope from a marvelously little thing.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. It saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

IT is a truth but too well known, that rashness attends youth, as prudence does old age.

THE habit of running over boots or shoes corrected with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

Weeds are generally the earliest risers in a garden bed.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

PRUDERY is a perfume that conceals vitiated air.

WHY don't you use St. Patrick's Salve? Try it. Use it. 25c. at all druggists.

HE hath riches sufficient who hath enough to be charitable.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

Always handy—Borrowers.

"Buchu-Paiba."

The quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Charity begins at home, but should not end there.

Gastrine.

Elegant and palatable remedy for indigestion. Should be taken before or after meals. GASTRINE is in liquid form. Sold by druggists.

FOR SPECIAL RATES for advertising in this paper, apply to the publisher of the paper. U 29.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Cured a tremendous scrofulous lump on Thomas Bennett's leg, 21 years old. He wanted to cut it out with a knife, it was so painful.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured Lieut. John Smith, U. S. N., of stomach complaint, palpitation, and rheumatism in the knee.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured Mrs. Cole, of 21 Scrofulous sores. One on her head was as large as the palm of her hand.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured Mrs. Parkman of birth-long Scrofula in one year. Her scalp was one solid sore. Her hair fell off.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured Mrs. Rollins' son of three large, fatty tumors, one was a running sore and very painful.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured Mrs. Hart's Salt Rheum with one bottle. Her hands cracked and chapped for 20 years.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured J. S. Smith's daughter of Diphtheria poison. She was very poor, weak and without appetite.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by Druggists. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

80 SHEETS fine writing paper, in blotter, with calendar, by mail for 25c. Agents Wanted. Economy Printing Co., Newburyport, Mass.

Walk More and Sleep Soundly.

Mr. JOHN W. COLE, Principal of the Gale School, Troy, N. Y., writes us:

"TROY, N. Y., April 7, 1883.

"Having been afflicted for several years past with illness, the cause of which was unknown to me for a long time, and my continued disability getting to be of so serious and distressing a character as to cause great anxiety with my family and friends, I became satisfied upon close investigation that the cause of my sickness was the diseased condition of my kidneys and liver. At this time by accident a friend, who had similar symptoms to mine, informed me of the great improvement in his health by taking Hunt's Remedy, and persuaded me to try it. I immediately commenced taking it, and from the first bottle began to improve, and its continued use affords very encouraging results. I can sleep soundly, walk better, am free from pains, and the severe attacks of headache from which I suffered so much have disappeared, and I cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy for all purposes for which it is advertised. I will add in closing that my wife has used it very successfully for preventing the attacks of sick headache with which she had been afflicted from youth."

Almost Disheartened.

A prominent citizen sends us the following statement:

For several years I have been very seriously afflicted with a severe pain in my back, which I long supposed to be lumbago or rheumatism of the back. More recently the pains had become more severe, so much so that it was with difficulty that I was able to get out of bed in the morning. I had tried various remedies without any apparent relief. By the earnest solicitation of a friend I commenced Hunt's Remedy, about three weeks ago, and its instantaneous benefits are wonderful, for I have had no pains in my back since taking the first three doses; and am relieved from the pains, aches and exhaustive weakness, the painful symptoms that usually accompany disease of the kidneys. And I confidently expect to be completely and permanently cured by the use of it. I most cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy to all who are afflicted with any kidney or liver disease. WILLIAM G. ARNOLD,
Walnut Street, Providence, R. I.
March 29, 1883.

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WAR SONGS!

For Anniversaries and Soldiers' Gatherings,

—WITH—

CHORUSES arranged for MALE VOICES.

Piano or Organ Accompaniments.

PRICE: 50cts. paper; 60cts. boards; 75cts. cloth.

When the CAMP FIRES are lighted after this, there will be a new enthusiasm, since the love for the old songs has revived, and this capital collection is just what is wanted for Grand Army singers. Music simple, and all with Piano or Organ accompaniment, and all the great favorites are here.

War Songs has 96 pages, is in large octavo form, and contains nearly a hundred songs and hymns. It contains all the songs recently given at the most successful Grand Army Concert, in Mechanic's Grand Hall, Boston; and soldiers and all others will find this a fine collection for concerts and social singing.

Abundant provision is made for MEMORIAL and Funeral occasions.

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HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

No time should be lost if the stomach, liver and bowels are affected, to adopt the sure remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Diseases of the organs named beget others far more serious, and a delay is therefore hazardous. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, chills and fever, early rheumatic twinges, kidney weakness, bring serious bodily trouble if trifled with. Lose no time in using this effective and safe medicine. For sale by all druggists and Dealers generally.

PENSIONS To all Soldiers who are in any manner disabled by reason of wounds or disease, incurred during their service, loss of a finger, or toe, entire or partial loss of sight or hearing, piles, diarrhœa, rheumatism, or any other disability entitles you. Widows, children, or dependent parents entitled. Pension procured where discharge is lost. New discharges obtained. Honorable discharges and pensions procured for deserters. Pensions INCREASED. Rejected claims successfully prosecuted. Back pay and bounty collected. EXPERT in land cases. Prompt attention given all kinds of government claims. Advice free. Ad's with stamp, L. C. WOOD, Box 34, Washington, D. C.

EDUCATIONAL.

1883. The NEW CALENDAR of the 1884.
NEW ENGLAND
CONSERVATORY of MUSIC
Beautifully Illustrated, 64 pages. SENT FREE to yourself and musical friends. Send names and addresses to E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston, Mass.
The Largest and best appointed Music, Literary and Art School, and HOME *for young ladies in the world.*

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters Ever Made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best, and most valuable medicines in the world, and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them. Try the Bitters to-day.

IMITATION STAINED GLASS.

Indescribably beautiful. Easily applied to window glass. 1,000 references, samples, etc., 25c. in stamps. AGENTS' HERALD, 16pp. monthly; fearless in its denunciations of sundry humbugs. Indorsed by 100,000 government officials and citizens. *Rare chances to earn money.* Subscription 50c. NEW subscribers ONLY 25c. $50 to finder of longest word, each edition of Herald. L. LUM SMITH, Philad'a, Pa.

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A Sure Cure for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. DR. KRUSE, 2844 Arsenal St., St. Louis, Mo.

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FREE! BY RETURN MAIL.—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cin. O.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

$65 A MONTH and board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies, in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER, & Co., Philadelphia.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—AGENTS for our wonderfully successful book, "DAUGHTERS OF AMERICA," 720 pp., illustrated and leads all others. B. D. RUSSELL, Publisher, Boston, Mass.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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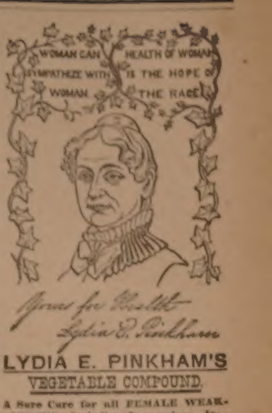

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HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE
Yours for Health
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LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
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A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mention this Paper.

☞LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞Sold by all Druggists.☜ (3)

UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY
—IN FAVOR OF—
"KIDNEY-WORT."
THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR KIDNEY DISEASE, LIVER TROUBLES, MALARIA, CONSTIPATION, PILES, LADIES' WEAKNESSES AND RHEUMATISM.

TERRIBLE KIDNEY DISEASE.
"Mrs. Hodges says I cannot too highly praise Kidney-Wort," says Mr. Sam. Hodges, Williamstown, W. Va. "*It cured my terrible kidney disease.* My wife had to turn me over in the bed, before using it."

SEVERE KIDNEY DISEASE.
"I was *entirely cured*," recently said Mr. N. Burdick, of the Chicopee Box Co., Springfield, Mass., "of severe kidney disease by using Kidney-Wort."

COULD NOT WORK BEFORE.
"I've had no pains since I was *cured* by Kidney-Wort," said Mr. Jas. O. Hunt, of the Chicopee Box Co., Springfield, Mass. "I couldn't work before using it, so great were my kidney difficulties."

KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES.
"Several doctors failed," writes N. Stoops, Allegheny City, Penn., "but Kidney-Wort *cured* my kidney and liver troubles of two years' standing."

KIDNEY COMPLAINT AND DIABETES.
"For six years," says Engineer W. H. Thompson, of C. M. & St. Paul R. R., "I had kidney complaints and diabetes. Kidney-Wort has *entirely cured me.*"

IT HAS DONE WONDERS.
"I can recommend Kidney-Wort to all the world," writes J. K. Bingamon, Crestline, Ohio. "*It has done wonders* for me and many others, troubled with kidney and liver disorders."

Constipation, Piles and Rheumatism.
"I have found in my practice that constipation and piles in all forms, as well as rheumatic affections, yield readily to Kidney-Wort."—Philip C. Ballou, M. D., Monkton, Vt.

PILES SIXTEEN YEARS.
"Kidney-Wort is a medicine of priceless value. I had piles for sixteen consecutive years. It cured me."—Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

GRAVEL, PERMANENT RELIEF.
"I have used Kidney-Wort for gravel," recently wrote Jas. F. Reed, of North Acton, Maine, "*and it gave me permanent relief.*"

TWENTY YEARS' KIDNEY DISEASE.
"I had kidney disease for twenty years," writes C. P. Brown, of Westport, N. Y. "I can scarcely walk and could do no work. I devoutly thank God that Kidney-Wort has *entirely cured me.*"

A GREAT BLESSING for RHEUMATISM.
"It is, thanks to kind Providence, a *great temporal blessing*," truly remarks Wm. Ellis, of Evans, Colorado. The gentleman referred to Kidney-Wort, and its magical curative properties, in cases of rheumatism and kidney trouble.

RHEUMATISM ON THE BENCH.
A priceless jewel, J. G. Jewell, a Judge at Woodbury, Vt., says: "Kidney-Wort *cured* my rheumatism. Nothing else would do it."

PILES.
From Nantucket, Mass., Mr. Wm. H. Chadwick writes: "Kidney-Wort *works promptly and efficiently* in cases of piles as well as kidney troubles. It's a most excellent medicine."

LADIES' TROUBLES.
"No medicine helped my three years' peculiar troubles," says Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, of Isle La Motte, Vt., "except Kidney-Wort. It *cured* me, and many of my friends, too."

OVER THIRTY YEARS.
"I had kidney and other troubles over thirty years," writes Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon. "Nothing helped me but Kidney-Wort. *It will effect a permanent cure.*"

A Physician's Wife's Troubles.
"Domestic remedies and prescriptions by myself (a practicing physician) and other doctors, only palliated my wife's chronic, two years' standing, inflammation of the bladder. Kidney-Wort, however, *cured her.*" These are extracts from a letter of Dr. C. M. Summerlin, of Sun Hill, Washington Co., Ga.

SETTLED CONSTIPATION.
"I have had kidney disease for thirty years," writes Mrs. Sarah Phillips, of Frankfort, N. Y., near Utica. "Kidney-Wort has allayed all my pains and CURED my settled constipation."

LADY DISCHARGES TWO SERVANTS.
"I have not been able to do my housework for many years, until lately," writes Mrs. M. P. Morse, of Hyde Park, Minn. "I've now surprised all my friends by discharging my two servants and doing their work. Kidney-Wort was the cause. *It cured me, and I'm strong.*"

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ONLY 10 CENTS FOR ANY COLOR.
THE Best Dyes Ever Made.
☞FOR SILK, WOOL, OR COTTON.☜
DRESSES, COATS, SCARFS, HOODS, YARN, STOCKINGS, CARPET RAGS, RIBBONS, FEATHERS, or any fabric or fancy article easily and perfectly colored to any shade. Black, Brown, Green, Blue, Scarlet, Cardinal Red, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Olive Green, Terra Cotta and 20 other best colors. Warranted Fast and Durable. Each package will color one to four lbs. of goods. If you have never used Dyes try these once. You will be delighted. Sold by druggists, or send us 10 cents and any color wanted sent post-paid. 24 colored samples and a set of fancy cards sent for a 3c. stamp.
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GOLD and SILVER PAINT.
Bronze Paint. Artists Black.
For gilding Fancy Baskets, Frames, Lamps, Chandeliers, and for all kinds of ornamental work. Equal to any of the high priced kinds and only 10cts. a package, at the druggists, or post-paid from WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

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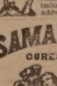
THE SUN now has a circulation very much larger than that of any other American newspaper. Last year it printed 55,536,030 copies of its several editions. People of all conditions of life and all ways of thinking buy and read and like THE SUN. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 50c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

FOR SALE.—A good truck and grazing farm of 120 acres, five miles south of New Brunswick, N. J. Good buildings, well watered, healthy location. plenty of fruit; over 1,000 peach trees in bearing. Stock, crops and farming tools with place if desired. Price for all, $7,000—one-half of which can remain on bond and mortgage. For sale only because of ill health of subscriber. For further information address, S. N. STILLMAN, New Brunswick, N. J.



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Grows a beard on the smoothest face in 20 days or money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 50c. stamps or silver. 3 packages for $1. Beware of cheap imitations; none other genuine. Send for circular. Address T. W. SAXE, box 21, Warsaw, Ind. U. S. A.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE
Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

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New and Graphic Pictorial History of Great Sea Fights of the World. By Medical Director Shippen, U. S. N. Address J. C. McCurdy & Co., 631 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

COLEMAN Business College, Newark, N. J. Terms $40. Positions for graduates. Write for Circulars.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established, 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

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